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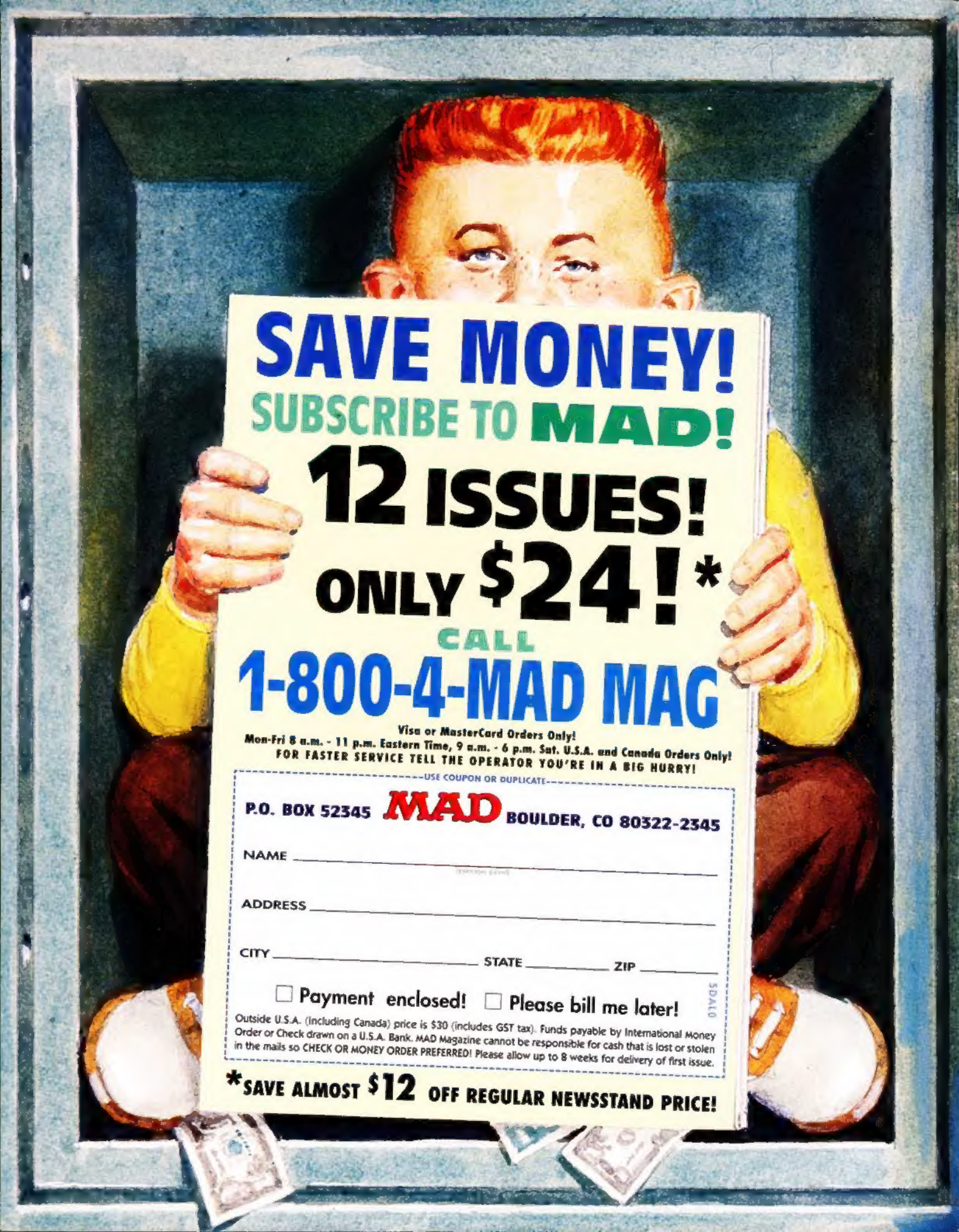
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MAD
NUMBER 393
MAY 2000

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IAN IS BELIEVIN'
BY IAN MARSDEN

"And You Say This Happened To You At The Multiplex...?"

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MAD ABOUT THE MOVIES

Casablanca. A Clockwork Orange. Batman. You saw the movies...now read the spoofs!

MAD ABOUT THE '80S

A MAD look back at the decade that gave us such notable disasters as the Exxon Valdez spill, Ronald Reagan's Presidency and Michael Jackson's nose!

SPY VS. SPY THE GAME

The Dynamic Duo of Double-Cross and Deceit star in their first moronic misadventure for Color Game Boy!

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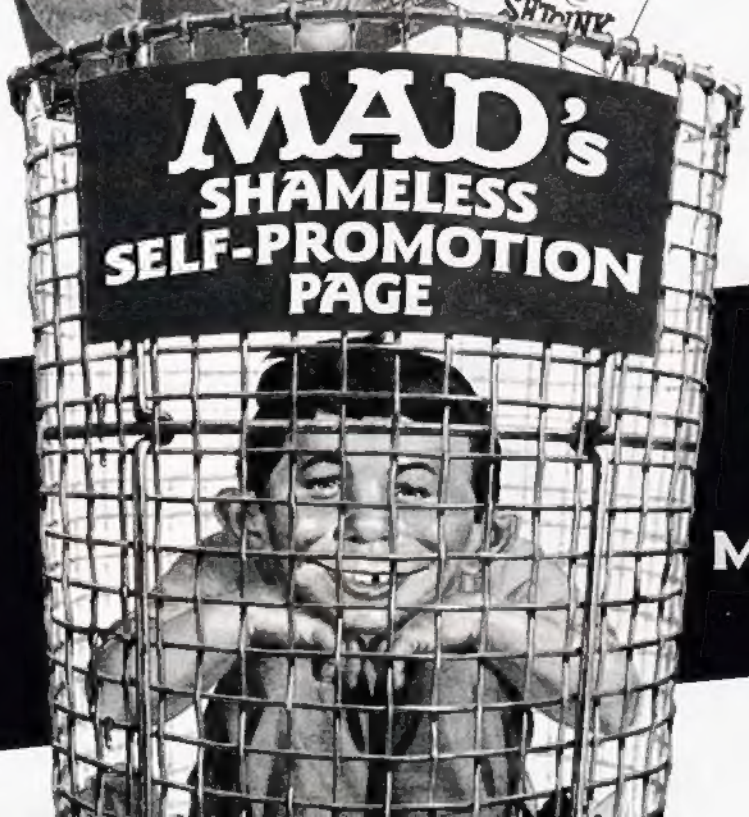

IF YOU'VE GOT THE CASH, WE'VE GOT THE JUNK!

ON SALE WHEREVER SHODDY MERCHANDISE IS SOLD!

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THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

MAY

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

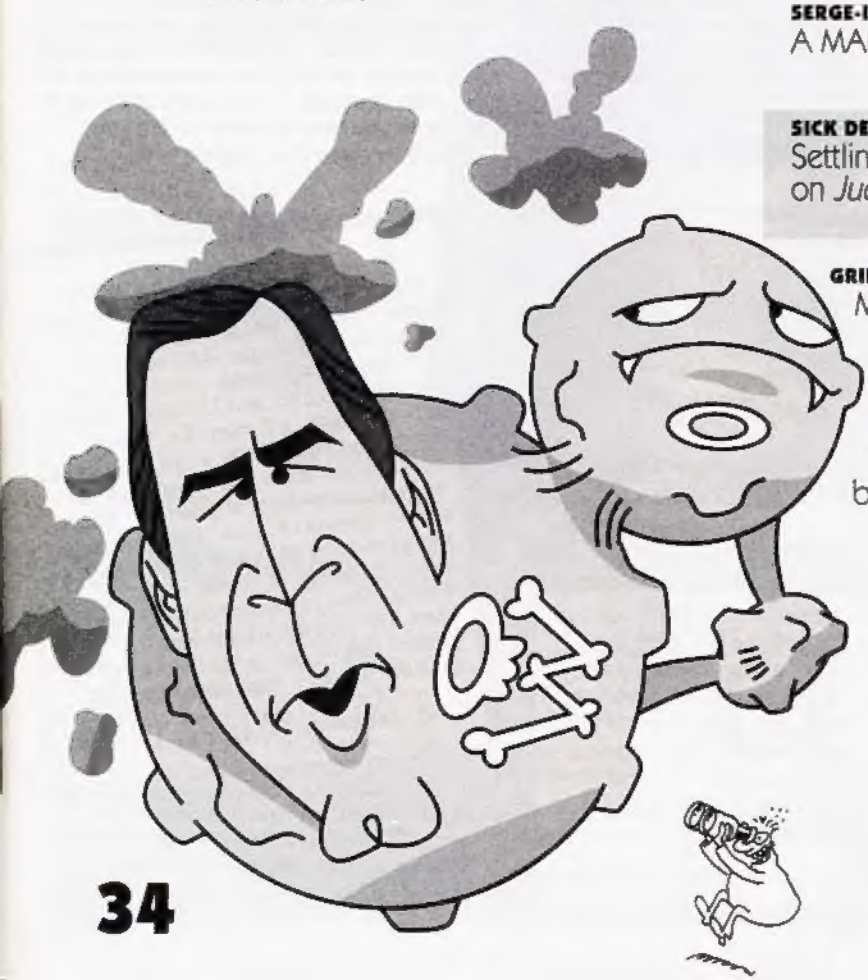
1866
Jack The Rapper Arrested for Making Bad Rhymes On Streets of London

1967
In Embarrassing Metropolitan Opera Mix-up, Madame Butterfly Lives

1909
Freud Rejects Theory of "Hat Envy"

1996
New York City Hookers Abandon Plan To Accept MetroCard

2000
Alanis Morrisette's New Album, Whiny Little Bitch, *Due In Stores*



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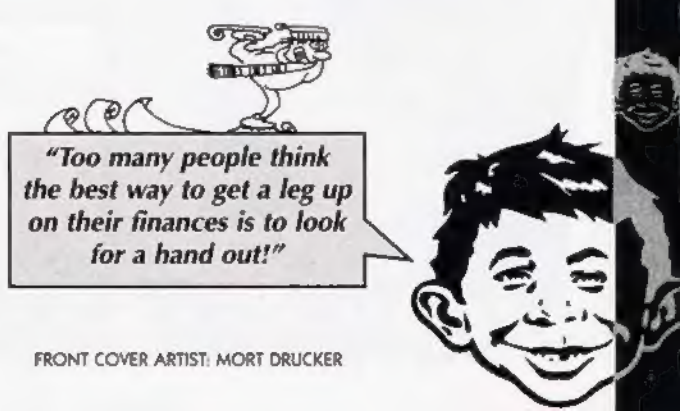


FRONT COVER ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 393, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

Over the years, I have killed brain cells reading your magazine, and I feel that it is time that you repay me. I would like to submit a wish to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™. My wish is for you to insult me on your letters page. I feel it is your duty to do this for me because, like many MAD readers, I have suffered the hardships of being looked at funny, laughed at, and exiled. Thanks for making my wish come true.

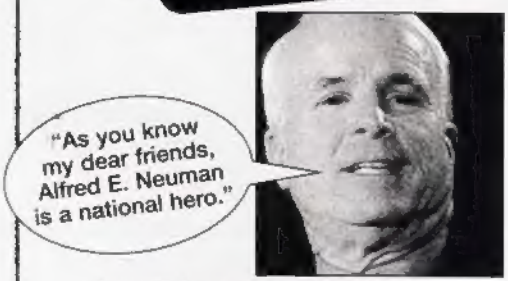
Jacob Schuman, Huntingdon Valley, PA

Jakey — Thank you for your kind and thoughtful letter. Unfortunately, we cannot grant your fine request at this time. But we look forward to possibly serving you in the future! —Ed.

MAD BLURBS

Actual quotes that prove the world is going MAD

This Month: Republican Presidential hopeful John McCain



Senator McCain interrupting himself during a campaign stop in New Hampshire upon seeing a man wearing a MAD T-shirt. *U.S. News & World Report*, January 24, 2000

MAD BACK ISSUES!

A limited number of back issues of MAD and Mad Super Specials are available for sale. For a complete listing of the issues available and prices, visit our web site at www.madmag.com. Or for you Luddites out there, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to: Back Issues, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

RESERVATIONS ABOUT INDIANS

I was disgusted at the apparent ignorance in issue #390. In "When Nuns Go Bad," one nun says, "This is for Little Big Horn!" The Indians won Little Big Horn, they lost Wounded Knee! Duh!

Ryan Black, Brentwood, TN

Rye Bread — All this Indian talk makes us wonder what your Indian name would be. Our guess — "Writes Moronic Letters"! Thanks for the smoke signal! —Dances With Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™ PART II

Earlier on this letters page the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™ received a letter from Jacob Schuman requesting that we make fun of him. Due to circumstances beyond our control we couldn't, but through the generosity of an anonymous donor, we are now able to grant his special wish. Jacob, you are really dumb. Your e-mail address should be jacobthedummy@stupid.com! You're so dumb that if you went on *Who Wants to be a Millionaire* you'd use all three life-lines on the $100 question — and you'd still miss it! We hope you have enjoyed having your dumb wish come true, moron! —Ed.

DON MARTIN
1931-2000

PWNING

Words cannot describe the sadness I felt when I read the news of Mr. Martin's passing. As an avid reader of your magazine for nearly 28 years, his great art became a favorite.

John Harding, Wilmington, DE

SPWATCH

I was greatly saddened to hear of Don Martin's passing. One of the main reasons I started reading MAD almost 25 years ago was because of Mr. Martin's outlandish characters and of course those sound effects. I hope you will recognize him for the genius he was and let a few of your newer readers see some of his greatest hits some time in the near future. I know that I would really appreciate seeing some of those classics in print again as a tribute to an extraordinary man and artist.

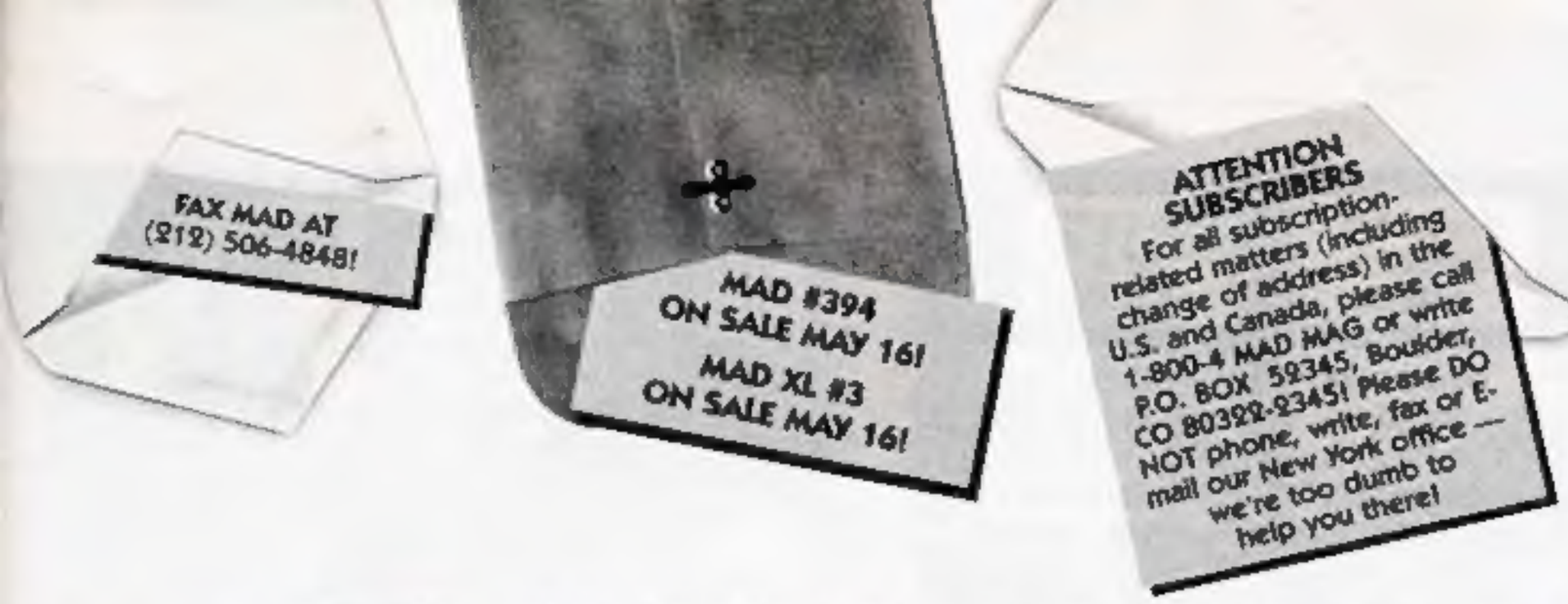
John Jackson, Medford, OR

GA-SHPLUCT

I was crushed to learn about the death of cartoon genius Don Martin. I always enjoyed his far-out characters and his ingenious use of sound effects. I'm sure many have made it to the English lexicon. He will always be one of the Usual Gang of Idiots.

Shawn Patton, Rockford, IL

MAD thanks all our readers who sent in kind letters. A special tribute to Don will be featured in MAD XL #3 on sale May 16th. —Ed.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MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Kudos to Kevin Means of New Milton, WV, the first of our readers to send in a ***Nifty Fifty***™ Celebrity Snap of political pundits James Carville and Mary Matalin! For those who weren't paying attention, the Nifty Fifty is a list of celebrities chosen by the editors that they'd most like to see holding an issue of MAD. Because it is a ***Nifty Fifty***™, in addition to his three-year subscription, Kevin will receive a commemorative issue of MAD #94 signed by the MAD staff with our deepest thanks!

A complete listing of MAD's ***Nifty Fifty***™ is available at our web site www.madmag.com!

Kevin Means with Mary Matalin and James Carville

Continuing with this issue's all-political Celebrity Snaps, J.P. Martin of Eagle River, AK sent us this picture of Steve "I-don't-care-how-much-of-my-daughters-inheritance-I-squander-on-my-egotistical-pie-in-the-sky-political-aspirations" Forbes (pictured on the far right, of course)! Congratulations on your three-year subscription J.P.!

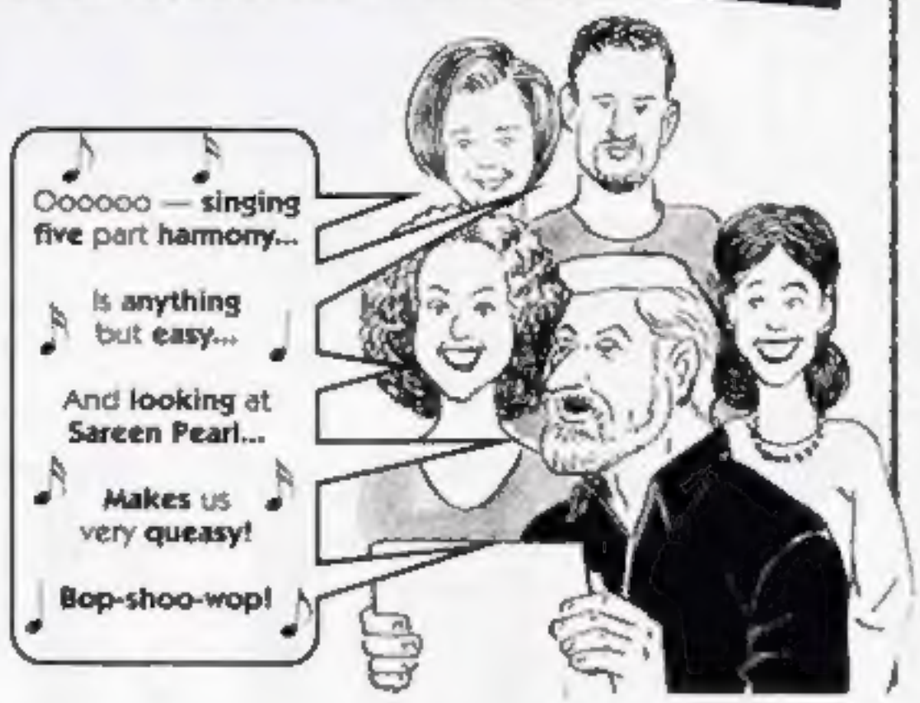
J.P. Martin and Steve Forbes

NOT 'N SYNC

In the article "How to Become a Big-Time Boy Band Producer" (#390) you went just a little too far. While I'll admit that most of the boy bands suck, some have actual talent. Synchronized dancing is something most idiots can't do. I want to see *you* sing in five-part harmony!

Sareen Pearl, Orange, CT

Pearl Jam — You want to see *us* sing in five-part harmony? No problem! —Ed.



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the usual gang of idiots

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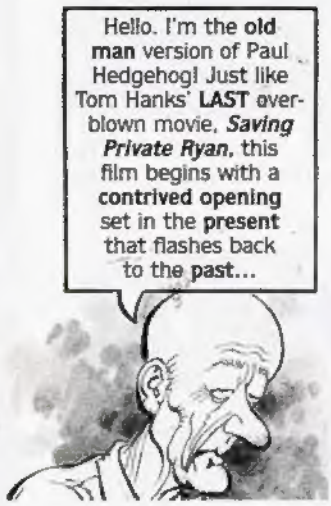
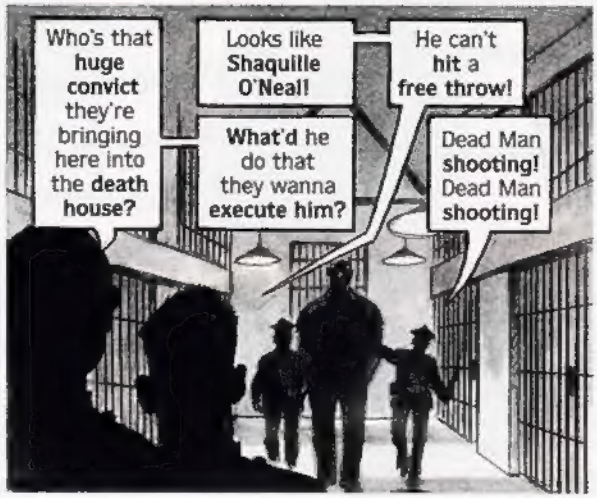
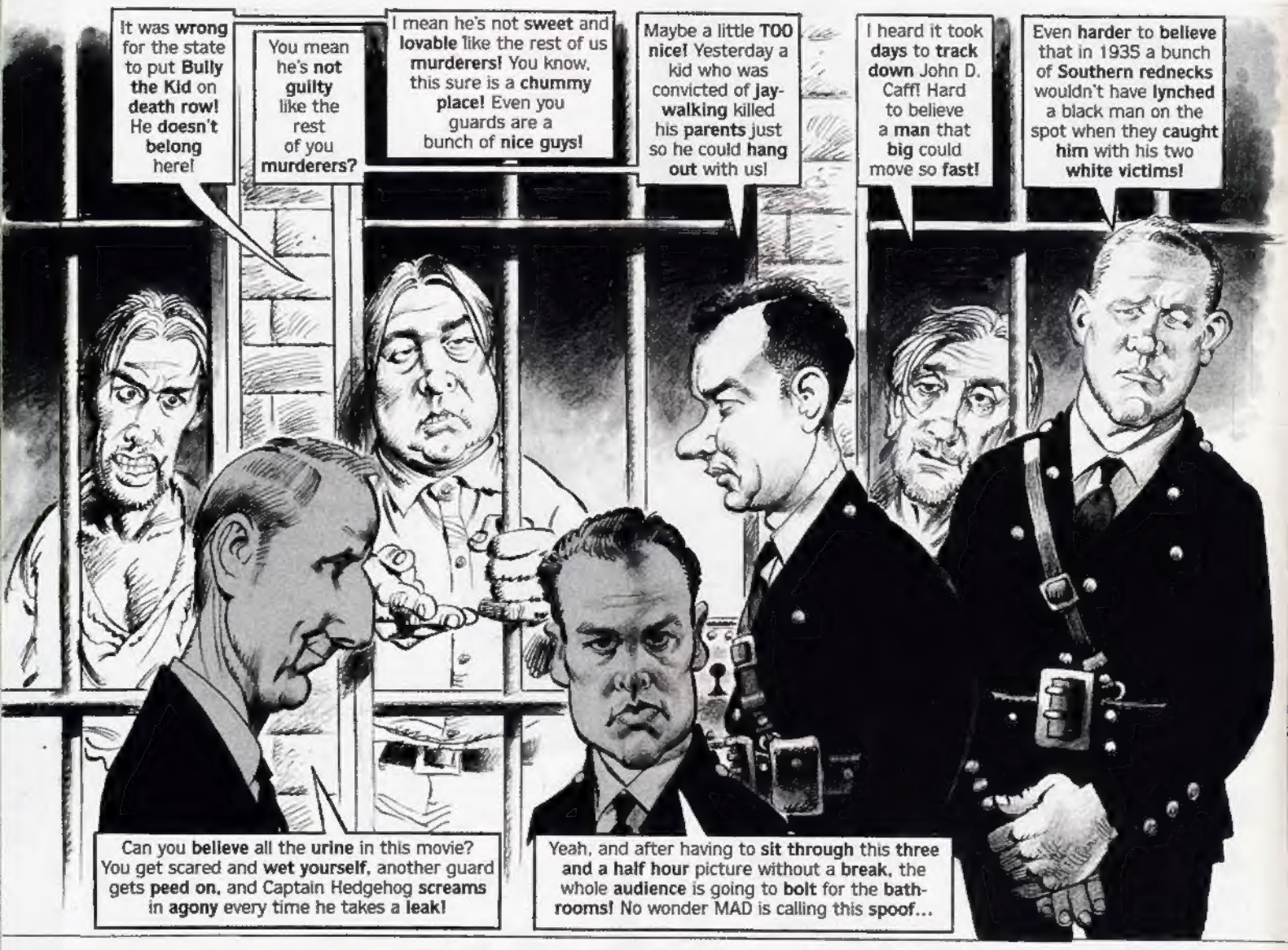

Hello. I'm the **old man** version of Paul Hedgehog! Just like Tom Hanks' **LAST** over-blown movie, ***Saving Private Ryan***, this film begins with a **contrived opening** set in the **present** that flashes back to the **past**...


Who's that **huge convict** they're bringing here into the **death house?**
Looks like **Shaquille O'Neal!**
What'd he do that they wanna **execute him?**
He can't **hit** a **free throw!**
Dead Man **shooting!** Dead Man **shooting!**

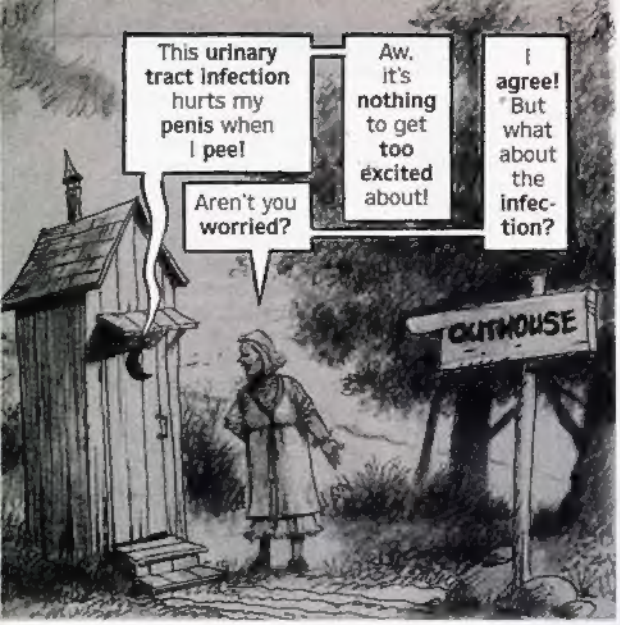
That ain't **Shaq!** That's the guy who **killed** those two **little girls!**
How **big** is he?


It was **wrong** for the state to put **Bully the Kid** on **death row!** He **doesn't belong** here!
You mean he's **not guilty** like the rest of you **murderers?**
I mean he's not **sweet** and **lovable** like the rest of us **murderers!** You know, this sure is a **chummy place!** Even you guards are a bunch of **nice guys!**
Maybe a little **TOO nice!** Yesterday a kid who was convicted of **jay-walking** killed his **parents** just so he could **hang out** with us!
I heard it took **days** to **track down** John D. Caff! Hard to believe a **man** that **big** could move so **fast!**
Even **harder** to **believe** that in 1935 a bunch of **Southern rednecks** wouldn't have **lynched** a black man on the spot when they **caught him** with his two **white victims!**
Can you **believe** all the **urine** in this movie? You get scared and **wet yourself**, another guard gets **peed on**, and Captain Hedgehog **screams** in **agony** every time he takes a **leak!**
Yeah, and after having to **sit through** this **three and a half hour** picture without a **break**, the whole **audience** is going to **bolt** for the **bathrooms!** No wonder MAD is calling this **spoof**...

THE YELLOW

Big enough to break this page! That's how big!
Ah, Big! Now THAT was a movie!
My name is John D. Caff! Like the drink, but spelled differently! But since I'm totally illiterate, how the hell would I know?
Look at him do a soft shoe routine! This is one smart critter!
I think John D. Caff could use a pet that he could carry around!
Like this mouse?
No, something more appropriate for a man his size – like an elephant!
MILE
MORT DRUCKER

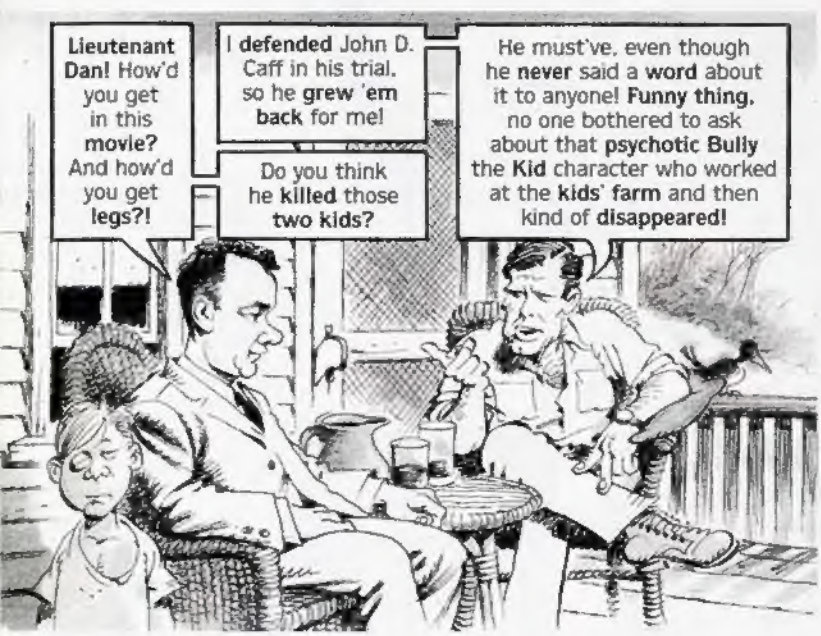
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART


This urinary tract infection hurts my penis when I pee!
Aw, it's nothing to get too excited about!
I agree! But what about the infection?
Aren't you worried?
OUTHOUSE

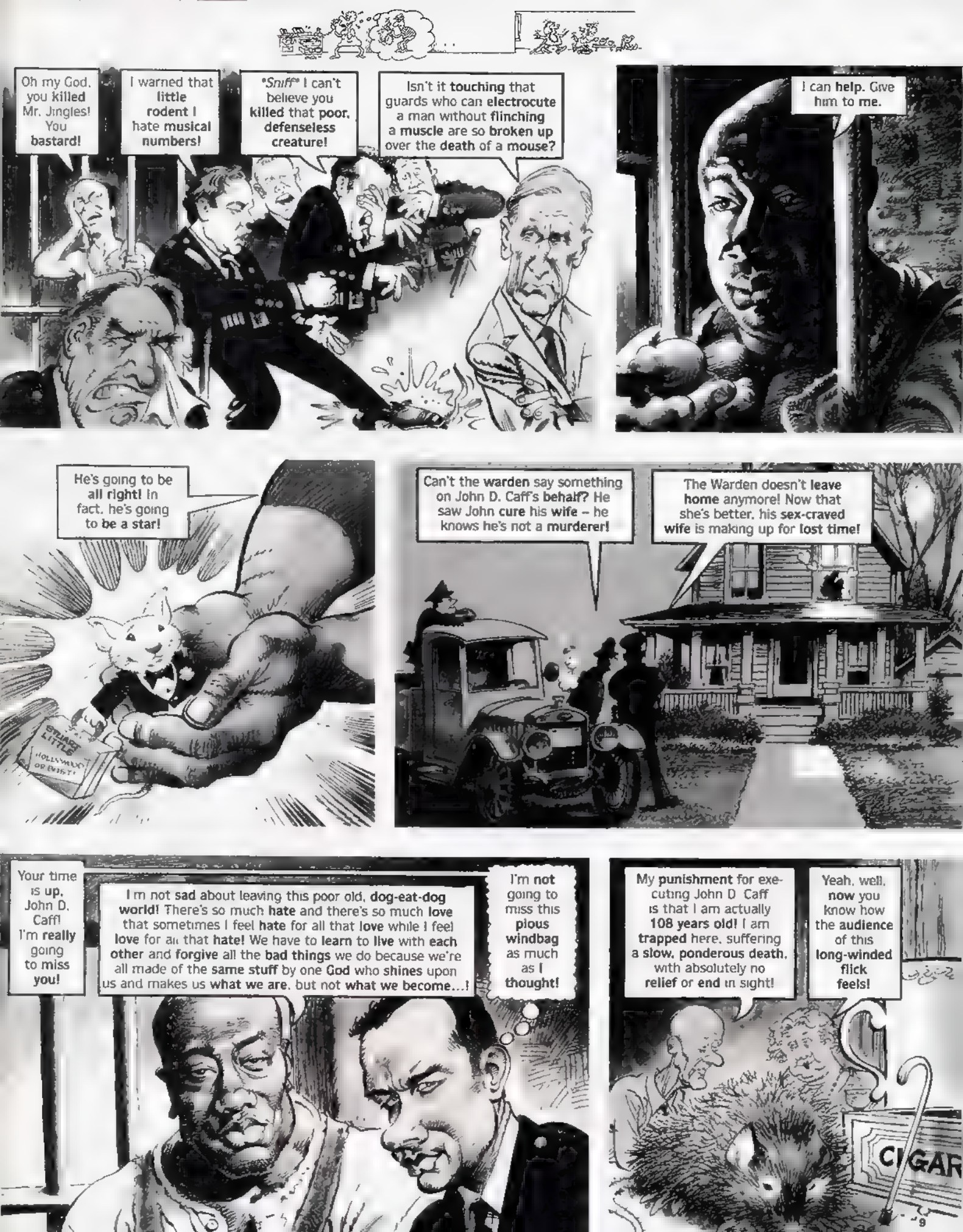
You got troubles, Boss! I can tell!
It's my sex life at home! I have none and yet I don't want to disappoint my wife! But do you know how difficult it is to fake an erection?
I can help you!
When I let go romance will be back in your life...

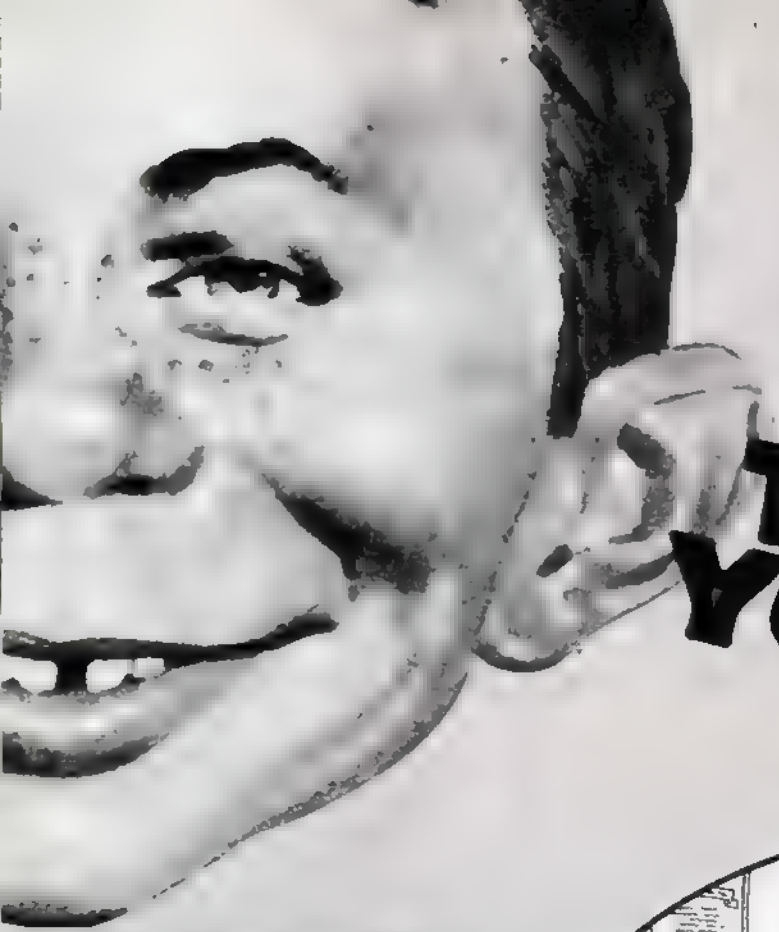
...I meant with your wife!

Last night was a miraculous night of love-making!
We have a huge giant of a convict to thank for that!
How big is he?
Twice as big as I am!
Really? Could you ask him for one more favor?
Sure! What is it?
Ask him to come around himself tonight!


Lieutenant Dan! How'd you get in this movie? And how'd you get legs?!
I defended John D. Caff in his trial, so he grew 'em back for me!
Do you think he killed those two kids?
He must've, even though he never said a word about it to anyone! Funny thing, no one bothered to ask about that psychotic Bully the Kid character who worked at the kids' farm and then kind of disappeared!

Sounds like the justice system isn't working too well!
I works just fine! There's no way you can slaughter two people, not say a word at the trial in your own defense and walk away a free man when everyone knows you did it! If it doesn't fit, they can't acquit!
LA


Oh my God, you killed Mr. Jingles! You bastard!
I warned that little rodent I hate musical numbers!
Sniff I can't believe you killed that poor, defenseless creature!
Isn't it touching that guards who can electrocute a man without flinching a muscle are so broken up over the death of a mouse?
I can help. Give him to me.
He's going to be all right! In fact, he's going to be a star!
STUART LITTLE
HOLLYWOOD OR BUST!
Can't the warden say something on John D. Caff's behalf? He saw John cure his wife – he knows he's not a murderer!
The Warden doesn't leave home anymore! Now that she's better, his sex-craved wife is making up for lost time!
Your time is up, John D. Caff! I'm really going to miss you!
I'm not sad about leaving this poor old, dog-eat-dog world! There's so much hate and there's so much love that sometimes I feel hate for all that love while I feel love for all that hate! We have to learn to live with each other and forgive all the bad things we do because we're all made of the same stuff by one God who shines upon us and makes us what we are, but not what we become...!
I'm not going to miss this pious windbag as much as I thought!
My punishment for executing John D Caff is that I am actually 108 years old! I am trapped here, suffering a slow, ponderous death, with absolutely no relief or end in sight!
Yeah, well, now you know how the audience of this long-winded flick feels!
CIGAR
9



RECEIVING A STRIFE SENTENCE DEPT.

In the period of time between birth and death we're subjected to thousands of things we'd rather not hear. From your date telling you "I used to be a guy" to your lawyer telling you "The Governor has denied your stay of execution" our brain's forced to process scads of discomforting information. Not convinced? Then consider this one piece of discomforting information. We're about to waste the next two pages on a thin premise called...

THE LAST YOU WANT

The last thing you want to hear **your doctor say is...**

The last thing you want to hear **your female blind date say is...**

The last thing you want to hear **your waiter say is...**

The last thing you want to hear
your guidance counselor say is...
ACCORDING TO YOUR APTITUDE TEST RESULTS, YOU'VE GOT THE POTENTIAL TO BE ONE HELL OF A DUNK TANK CLOWN!
The last thing you want to hear
the 7-11 clerk say is...
REMEMBER, YOU CAN'T SPELL SLURPEE WITHOUT P-E-E!
THING
TO HEAR...
The last thing you want to hear
your male blind date say is...
GEEZ, I'VE ONLY KNOWN YOU TEN MINUTES AND ALREADY I FEEL LIKE ERECTING A SHRINE TO YOU IN A DARK LITTLE CORNER OF MY CELLAR!
The last thing you want to hear
the guy in charge of your road test say is...
OOOOH! SOUNDS LIKE HER WALKER DID A NUMBER ON YOUR UNDERCARRIAGE!
The last thing you want to hear
the creepy laundromat attendant say is...
NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR LOST OR NIBBLED UPON ARTICLES OF CLOTHING.
BET I CAN GUESS YOUR FABRIC SOFTENER IN ONE SNIFF!

RETURN DECEIT REQUESTED DEPT.

Recently, Congress began cracking down on those deceptive magazine sweepstakes letters that come in the mail. You know, the ones bearing pictures of shills like Ed McMahon and Dick Clark promising that you've already won millions of dollars in the American Family

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHER'S WE'D LIKE

PRESORTED STANDARD U.S. POSTAGE PAID

FROM THE OFFICE OF THE
ATTORNEY GENERAL

YOU MAY ALREADY BE A LOSER!

Yes, **MR. AMERICAN MAGAZINE PUBLISHERS CLEARINGHOUSE SWEEPSTAKES,** any day now the United States Post Office will deliver the news that you have been fined $500,000, a million, or maybe even **TWO MILLION DOLLARS** in the new super government crackdown on duplicitous sweepstakes!

For years you've been reading about other companies being issued heavy penalties for deceitful conduct, and you thought, "It can't happen to me." Well, you were wrong! Because it can. And it has. Yes, **IT'S FINALLY YOUR TURN, MR. AMERICAN MAGAZINE PUBLISHERS CLEARINGHOUSE SWEEPSTAKES.**

Just imagine the excitement when US Marshals pull up at your headquarters and personally deliver an indictment with **YOUR NAME** on it. Television cameras, media coverage, and most of all, millions of Americans across the country cheering the news!

It's true. We lawmakers were sitting around the Capitol one day thinking, "Gosh, **MR. AMERICAN MAGAZINE PUBLISHERS CLEARINGHOUSE SWEEPSTAKES** has been dashing the hopes and dreams of thousands of elderly people every year, and costing them money they can ill afford to lose. How can we ever repay him?" And finally, we found a way. So take it from us. You are a **FINALIST** in the "sweeps" to be the first one cited under this new law.

To facilitate your loss, all you have to do is enclose your most recent deceptive sweepstakes solicitation in the enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope, and if we pick your come on as the worst offender, a very special **CERTIFIED, HAND-DELIVERED** letter will be zipping your way soon.

But don't worry. It's not necessary to respond to be indicted. No, **YOU MAY ALREADY BE A LOSER!**

Publishers Sweepstakes and the Publishers Clearinghouse Sweepstakes. So it's just a matter of time before these companies receive their own letter in the mail from the government! And if there's any justice in the world, the letter will read something like

SWEEPSTAKES LETTER TO SEE

Just think. Disgrace. Loss of employment. Possible jail time. **TWO MILLION DOLLARS** in fines. These are just some of the exciting changes that await you if we pick your sweepstakes promotion.

So keep checking your mailbox for that "special delivery" notice. Who knows? You may even get the opportunity to live in a huge federal complex where all your meals are served to you and all your needs are met for the next 10-20 years!

And when that happens, you'll have plenty of time to read, so why not spend a couple of minutes looking through the rest of this mailing, and subscribe to some of our great magazines?

Because you MR. AMERICAN MAGAZINE PUBLISHERS CLEARINGHOUSE SWEEPSTAKES, have finally hit the jackpot!

Janet Reno

Janet Reno
Attorney General

The Boobyprize Patrol will personally arrive unannounced at Publishers Clearinghouse Headquarters immediately after we select your name as "Super Slimeball of the Year"!

FELONY UPGRADE

If you present this coupon when arrested, your "home away from home" term of 10-20 years will be automatically increased to 20-30 years!

(Keep this sticker by the front door, which is the one impatient law officers will break down first if you don't surrender within 30 seconds of their ringing the bell.)

Felon	Indictment Status	Arrest Status
Mr. American Magazine Publishers Clearinghouse Sweepstakes	☑ Confirmed	☐ Arrested
	☐ Under Review	☑ Awaiting Arrest

LEAVENWORTH

906512443

Affix this label to your prison uniform!

RIGHT to REMAIN SILENT
Issued to:

RIGHT to an ATTORNEY
Issued to:

Here are your Miranda Rights® Seals!

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN SINBERG

MONROE and...

HEY MONROE! GREAT NEWS! MOMMA'S GOING BACK TO WORK!
MOM, I TOLD YOU – I DON'T WANT YOU LAP-DANCING ANYMORE! MY HISTORY TEACHER CAN'T STOP TALKING ABOUT YOU!
Bill Wray
WOULD YOU RELAX? I'M WORKING OUT OF THE HOUSE! AND BEST PART IS, I GET...
SMACK!
...A COMPUTER!
AWESOME!
WAIT. WHAT'S "TANDY"?
SO WHAT IS YOUR JOB?
SOME... TELE-CYBER MARKETING THINGY!
ANYWAY, SET IT UP FOR ME, WOULD YA? I'M GOING TO CASH MY ADVANCE DOWN AT SLURRY'S TAVERN.
LET'S SEE... "SET UP SCREEN NAME." OKAY, HOW ABOUT THOR!
AOL
INTERNET HELP
Sorry. That screen name has already been selected by another AOL member. We have assigned you the following screen name: TWINKLE.
DAWN.
OKAY, LET ME, UM, JUST SIGN OFF!
FINE, NOW SCAT! IT'S TIME FOR ME TO MAKE SOME E-MOLAAH!
WALTER! HEY, WHAT'S UP BUDDY?
HI, MONROE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU NEVER COME TO MY HOUSE.
SURE I DO! I USED TO EGG IT ALL THE... ER, NEVER MIND!
LISTEN, REMEMBER WHEN YOU TOLD ME HOW TO "PIRATE" SOFTWARE...?
OF COURSE! CLIMB ABOARD, MATEY! LET'S HIT THE HIGH SEAS!
SWISH!
OKAY, BUT COULD YOU STOP TALKING LIKE THAT?

THE iNTERNET

Log on and meet the latest cyber-space case as Monroe takes a hard drive along the information superhighway.

ARTIST: BILL WRAY | WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

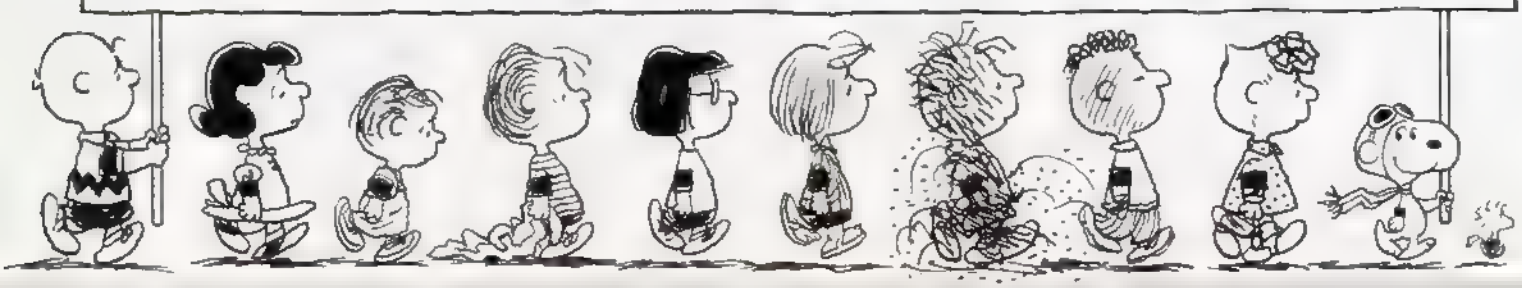
WHATEVER. IT'S FREE, AND LOOK, THEY RIGGED IT UP WITH A MODEM, CAMERA... EVERYTHING!
NOW, YOU'RE ALLOWED TO USE IT, BUT I WANT YOU TO BE CAREFUL!
I KNOW, SEXUAL PREDATORS AND DEVIANTS AND ALL THAT!
EXACTLY!
AND I KNOW DEVIANTS! I WAS MARRIED TO YOUR FATHER FOR FOURTEEN YEARS!
CHAT ROOM
HOT SINGLES
HOSTED BY TONY B
CHATROOM 1457
TWINKLE: I'm tall and handsome, sweetheart!
NAMBLA: Are you curious?
TWINKLE: Yeah, I guess. I mean, I just got the thing.
LATER...
COOL! EBAY! HEY, A PEWTER PIKACHU! I'M GOING TO BID TEN BUCKS!
eBay
THANK YOU, TWINKLE. You are the high bidder at $1,000.
ASK TONY B
A THOUSAND?! WAIT...! NO...! WHERE'S THE DECIMAL POINT...?!
MONROE, I'M BACK! AND I BROUGHT YOU SOME PICKLED EGGS AND BEER NUTS FOR DINNER.
SORRY.
LEMME JUST LOG ON WITH MY SCREEN NAME...
PERFECT.
lcome, THOR! 've got mail!
SO, WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
OH, I DON'T KNOW WHATEVER.
HOW ABOUT THE MOST AWESOME THESAURUS YOU EVER SAW?
YEAAHH, GREAT, WALTER. SAY, DO YOU HAVE ANY OF THOSE GREAT CAROB STICKS YOU'RE ALWAYS BRINGING TO SCHOOL?
DO I?!!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

MoNroe

OKAY, TIME TO FIX THIS UP!
WATCHA LOOKIN' AT?
PEWTER PIKACHU. THANK YOU, THOR. You are the high bidder at $1,001.
OH, NOTHING. I MEAN... UMMM.
I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE DOING!
YOU DO?
RICKY MARTIN
YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ADULT SITES, WEREN'T YOU?
NO... um, I MEAN... YEAH! THAT'S IT! YOU CAUGHT ME! DIRTY, DIRTY ME!
WELL DON'T BE SHY! LET ME SCOOT ON HERE! YOU WANNA SEE THE CO-ED SHOWER CAM?
ABSOLUTELY!
PUSH!
...AND THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE HEADMISTRESS PUNISHES THE NAUGHTY SCHOOLGIRLS!
WHOA! THIS IS THE GREATEST THING EVER! I LOVE THE INTERNET!
DUH! WELCOME TO 1997! HEY, HERE'S A NEW ONE -- "HOT TO TROT MOMMA"!
COOL! LET'S CHECK IT OUT!
HEY, ISN'T THAT YOUR --?
GOTTA BAIL!
MOM?!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
IT'S IMMORAL! IT'S INDECENT! AND IT'S EMBARRASSING AS HELL! I'M TIRED OF --
MONROE, GREAT NEWS! I MADE ENOUGH MONEY IN ONE DAY TO BUY YOU ONE OF THOSE SEGA DREAMCASTS YOU'VE BEEN BITCHING ABOUT!
LIKE I SAID, YOU'RE THE Best Mother! I'LL FIX SUPPER. YOU KEEP WORKING.
YO MAMMA TALKS DIRTY TO YOU!
Hi, THOR, I'm BACK! Where were we, lover boy?
TAP TAPPY

We were sad to see *Peanuts* come to an end and even sadder to see its creator Charles Schulz pass away. Schulz was a warm and kind man who always let his gentleness show through in his work – right up until the very last *Peanuts* episode. Unfortunately, because of this, many readers came away without a sense of closure to the strip, a wrapping up of the various story lines that occupied Charlie Brown and friends for so long. That's where we come in, the neither warm nor kind editors of MAD, who've come up with these...

Final Episodes of PEANUTS You Never Saw



CHARLIE BROWN AND THE KITE

LUCY AND SCHROEDER

ARTIST: JACK SYRACUSE WRITER: J. PRETE

LUCY THE PSYCHIATRIST

PSYCHIATRIC HELP
SO YOU'RE BACK AGAIN, CHARLIE BROWN. STILL DEPRESSED?
THE DOCTOR IS IN
NO, I'M NO LONGER DEPRESSED. I JUST TAKE ONE OF THESE TWICE A DAY!
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S CALLED RITALIN AND I FEEL GREAT!
HELP 5¢
OF COURSE, YOU'LL STILL HAVE TO PAY FOR THE SESSIONS YOU WON'T NEED.
HELP 5¢
THE DOCTOR IS IN

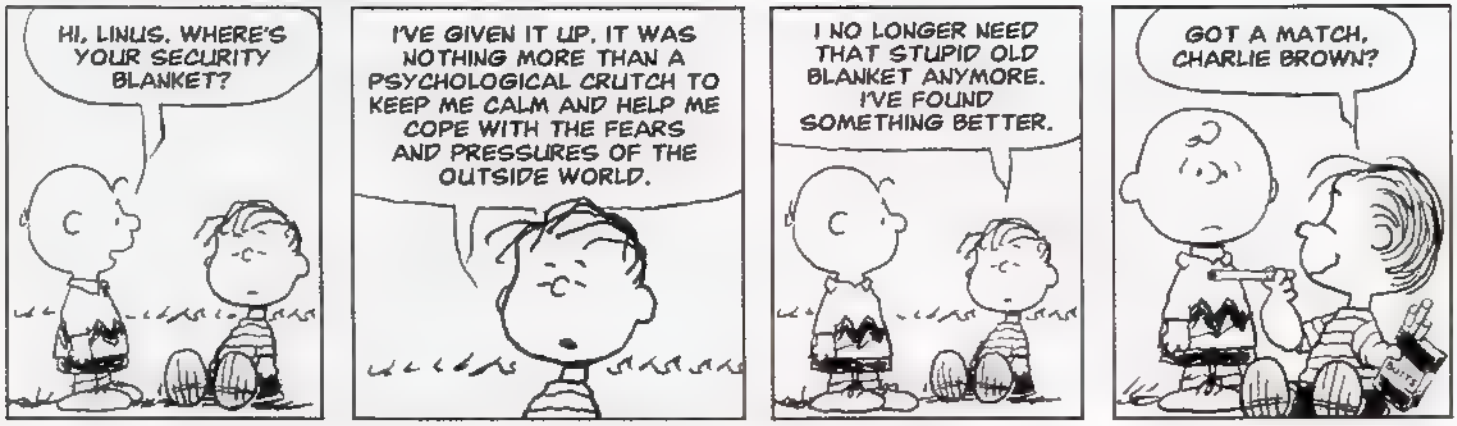
SALLY AND HER SWEET BABBOO

HI, LINUS.
"LINUS"?!? YOU CALLED ME LINUS!
WHAT'S WRONG? HOW COME YOU'RE NOT CALLING ME YOUR "SWEET BABBOO"?
OH, I GOT TIRED OF WAITING FOR YOU. BESIDES, I'VE FOUND A NEW LOVE...
...NOW I'M INTO THE GRUNGE LOOK!

CHARIE BROWN, LUCY AND THE FOOTBALL

HERE, CHARLIE BROWN, I'LL HOLD THE FOOTBALL AND YOU KICK IT.
OH, GOOD GRIEF. YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO FALL FOR THAT AGAIN, DO YOU?
NO, THIS TIME I PROMISE I'LL LET KICK IT.
IT'S UP... AND IT'S GOOD!

LINUS AND HIS SECURITY BLANKET


HI, LINUS. WHERE'S YOUR SECURITY BLANKET?
I'VE GIVEN IT UP. IT WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A PSYCHOLOGICAL CRUTCH TO KEEP ME CALM AND HELP ME COPE WITH THE FEARS AND PRESSURES OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
I NO LONGER NEED THAT STUPID OLD BLANKET ANYMORE. I'VE FOUND SOMETHING BETTER.
GOT A MATCH, CHARLIE BROWN?

CHARLIE BROWN, THE WORLD'S WORST PITCHER

POW!
WE LOST AGAIN, CHARLIE BROWN, 44 TO 0.
I CAN'T BELIEVE AFTER ALL THESE YEARS THEY STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT THAT I'M THROWING THE GAMES.

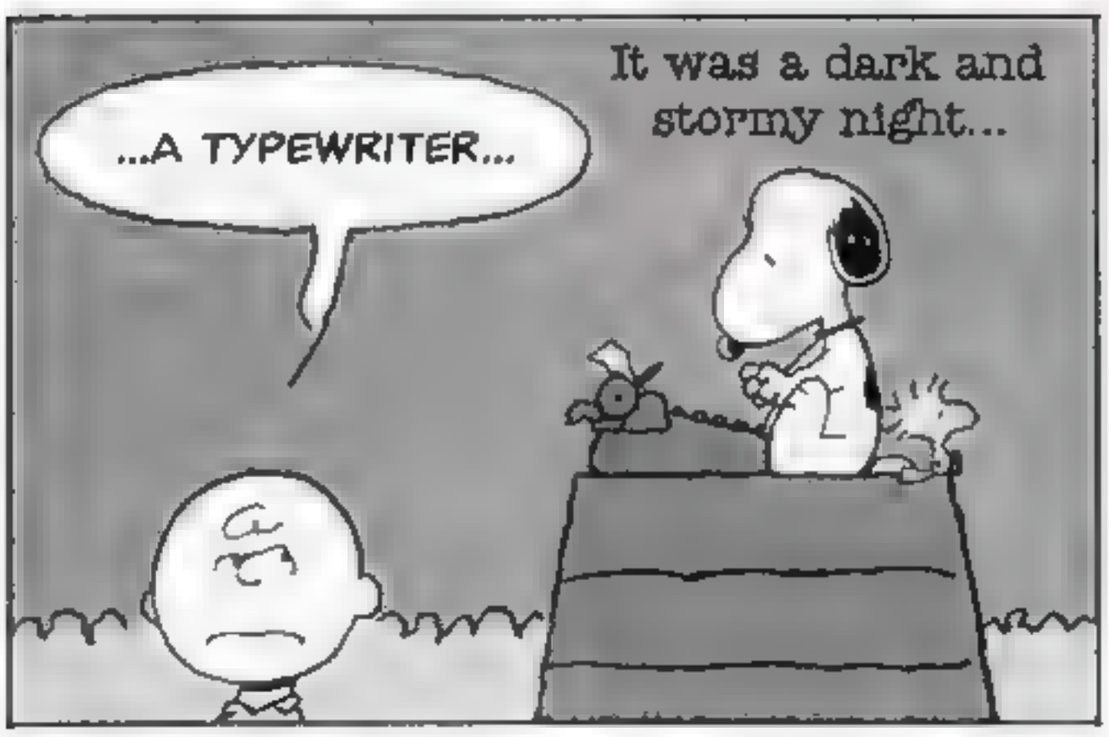
CHARLIE BROWN, PEPPERMINT PATTY AND MARCIE

WELL, CHUCK, IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU.
I'LL GO GET THE REST OF OUR STUFF, SIR.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE MOVING AWAY.
WE HAD NO CHOICE, CHUCK.
WE'RE GIRLS OF THE NEW MILLENNIUM, CHUCK. WE HAVE TO FIND OUR PLACE IN THE WORLD. A PLACE WHERE WE'LL BE ACCEPTED FOR WHO WE ARE...
....SAN FRANCISCO!
THE MELISSA ETHERIDGE TAPES ARE IN THE CAR, SIR.
GOOD GRIEF!

PEANUTS
featuring
"Good ol' CharlieBrown"
SNOOPY, YOU'RE QUITE A DOG.

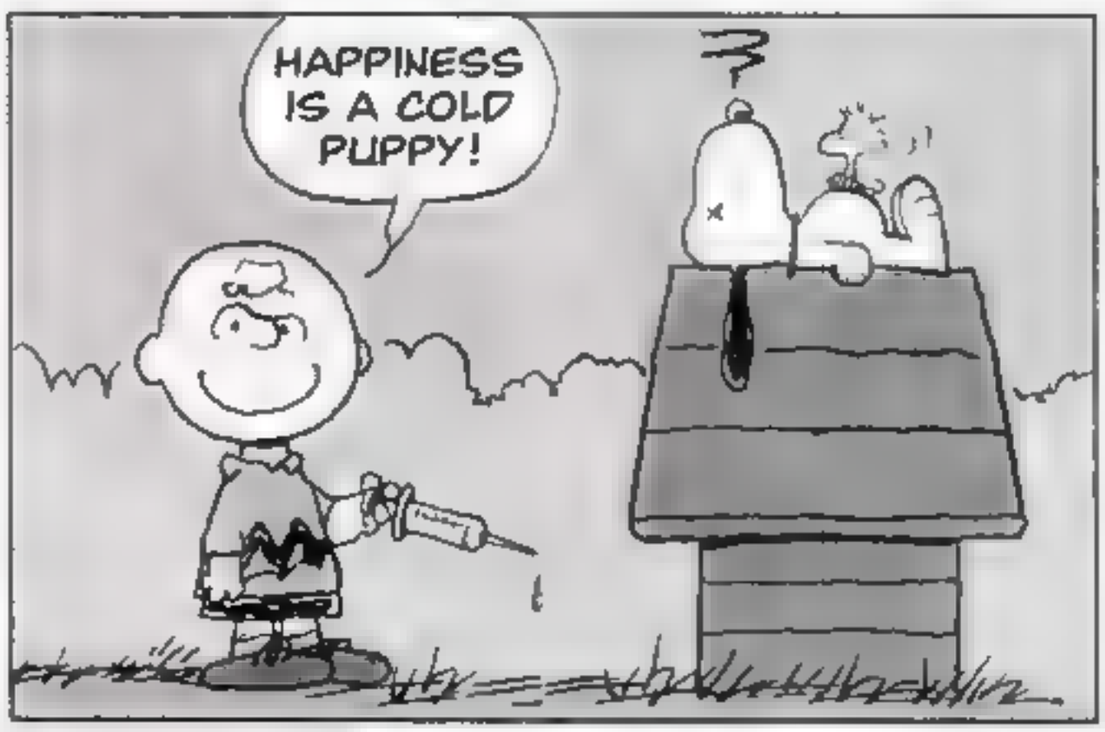
YOU EMBARRASS ME BY SLEEPING ON TOP OF YOUR DOGHOUSE INSTEAD OF IN IT...

...YOU'VE MADE ME BUY YOU A FLYING ACE OUTFIT...


...A TYPEWRITER...
It was a dark and stormy night...

...AND YOU CONSTANTLY BOTHER ME WITH YOUR EMPTY FOOD BOWL.

WELL, NOW IT'S TIME FOR A NEW ADVENTURE...I'M PUTTING YOU TO SLEEP!

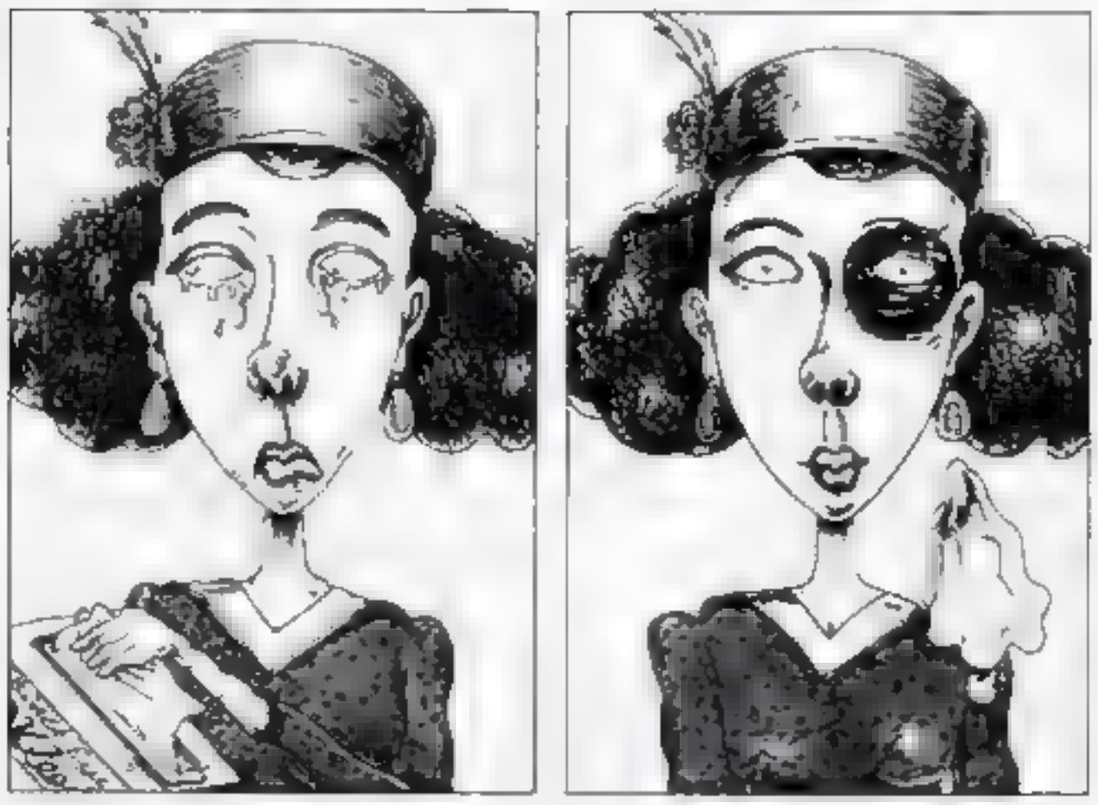

HAPPINESS IS A COLD PUPPY!

DEAD MAN LAUGHING DEPT.

Next time someone you know kicks the bucket make sure the only tears you shed are tears of laughter with these...

PRACTICAL JOKE ITEMS GUARANTEED TO PUT THE "FUN" BACK IN FUNERALS

"Black-Eye" Kleenex



BEFORE AFTER

Next time a grief-stricken mourner asks, "Anyone have a tissue?" just hand 'em one of these and watch the fun! When they're done wiping the tears away they'll be left with a shiner the size of Rhode Island they won't be able to wash off until long after the burial!

Knife In The Corpse

Yikes! Didn't the undertaker notice the deceased had a freakin' dagger sticking out of his chest? Designed especially for open casket viewing, this fake knife handle can be attached easily to a dead body in seconds! Also available, Gun-Shot Hole In The Head Decals!

Super-Slippery Casket

You'll delight at the horrified expressions of the pallbearers as the dearly departed slips right through their fingers! Casket is coated with a clear and odorless industrial-strength machine oil which makes grabbing hold of it next to impossible. Provides hours of fun, especially when the deceased falls out of the casket!

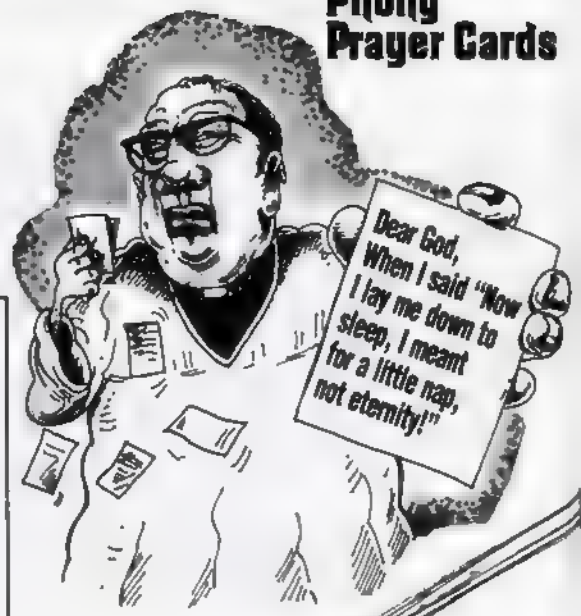
ARTIST: KEVIN POPE

WRITERS: DICK DEBARTOLO AND FRANK SANTOPADRE

PRACTICAL JOKE ITEMS GUARANTEED TO PUT THE "FUN" BACK IN FUNERALS

HAHAHA!

Phony Prayer Cards



HAHA

The "Whispering" Coffin

Now you can unnerve just about anyone at any funeral! Tiny micro-chip transmitter enables you to pre-record messages from "inside" this innocent-looking pine box. Also available: The "Talking" Urn!

Spring-Loaded "Reverse" Grave Mechanism

Instead of lowering the deceased into the ground, this spring-loaded device "malfunctions" by sending both corpse and casket catapulting end-over-end high into the sky – and perhaps over the cemetery fence onto someone's front lawn! Guaranteed to bring a few chuckles to even the solemnest of burial services!

HAHAHA!

HA

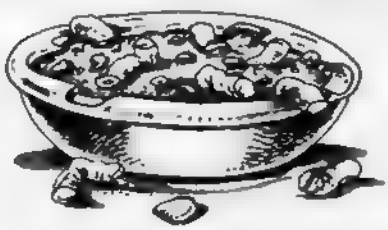
There's nothing more depressing than a dreary prayer printed on an official church card with some obscure saint. Luckily, you can add life (and BIG laughs) to dismal funerals and wakes with these hilariously inappropriate facsimiles!

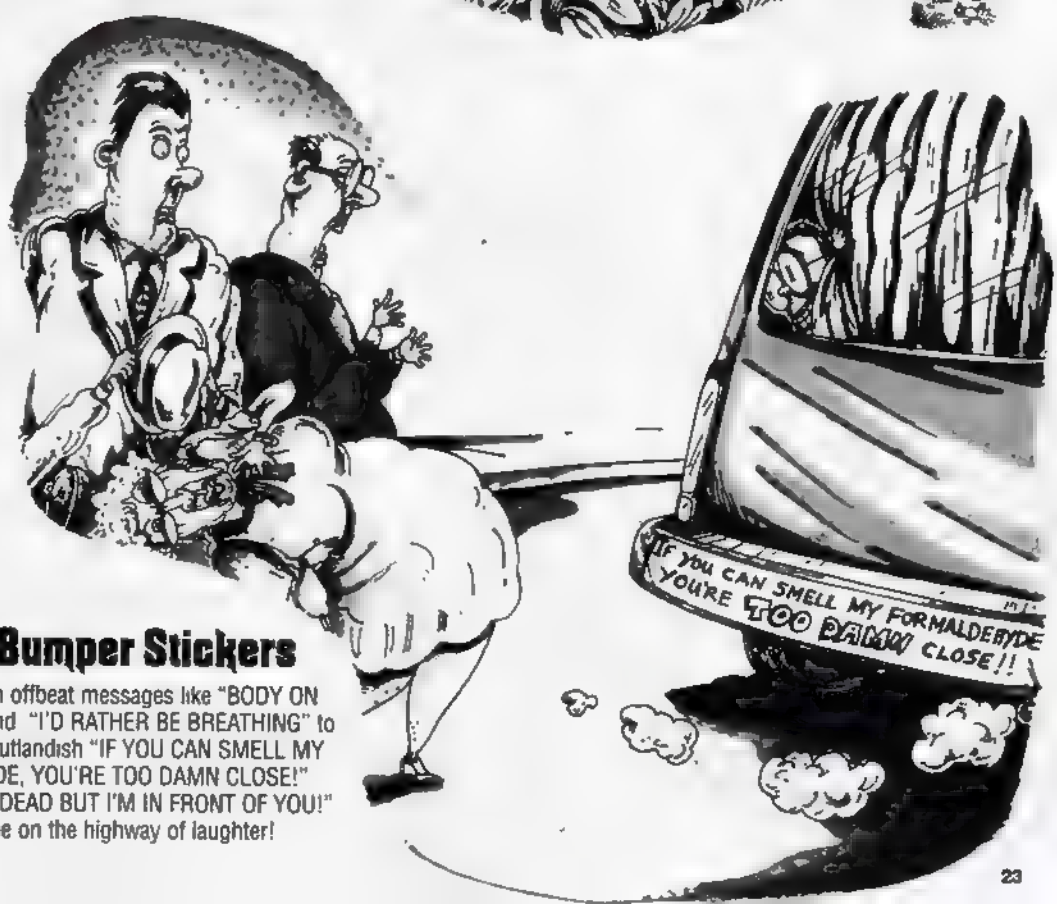
Corpse's Squirting Carnation

A laugh riot on a living person, it's ten times funnier on a corpse! Attach the squirting carnation to the deceased's lapel and run the clear plastic tube with the squeeze bag down to the kneeling pad in front of the casket. Then just stand back and enjoy the show as mourner after mourner kneels piously for their final good-bye and gets spritzed in the face!

Butts Aplenty Ash Kit

Ideal for somber services in which the deceased has requested their ashes to be scattered in a grand natural setting such as a mountain, forest or ocean. Simply have an accomplice cause a distraction and add the full contents of the kit to the deceased's ashes. When the ashes are set free, you'll laugh heartily at the shocked faces and groans of disgust of the invited mourners as no less than 100 cigarette and cigar butts fall out! (Pipe paraphernalia and roaches sold separately.)





Hearse Bumper Stickers

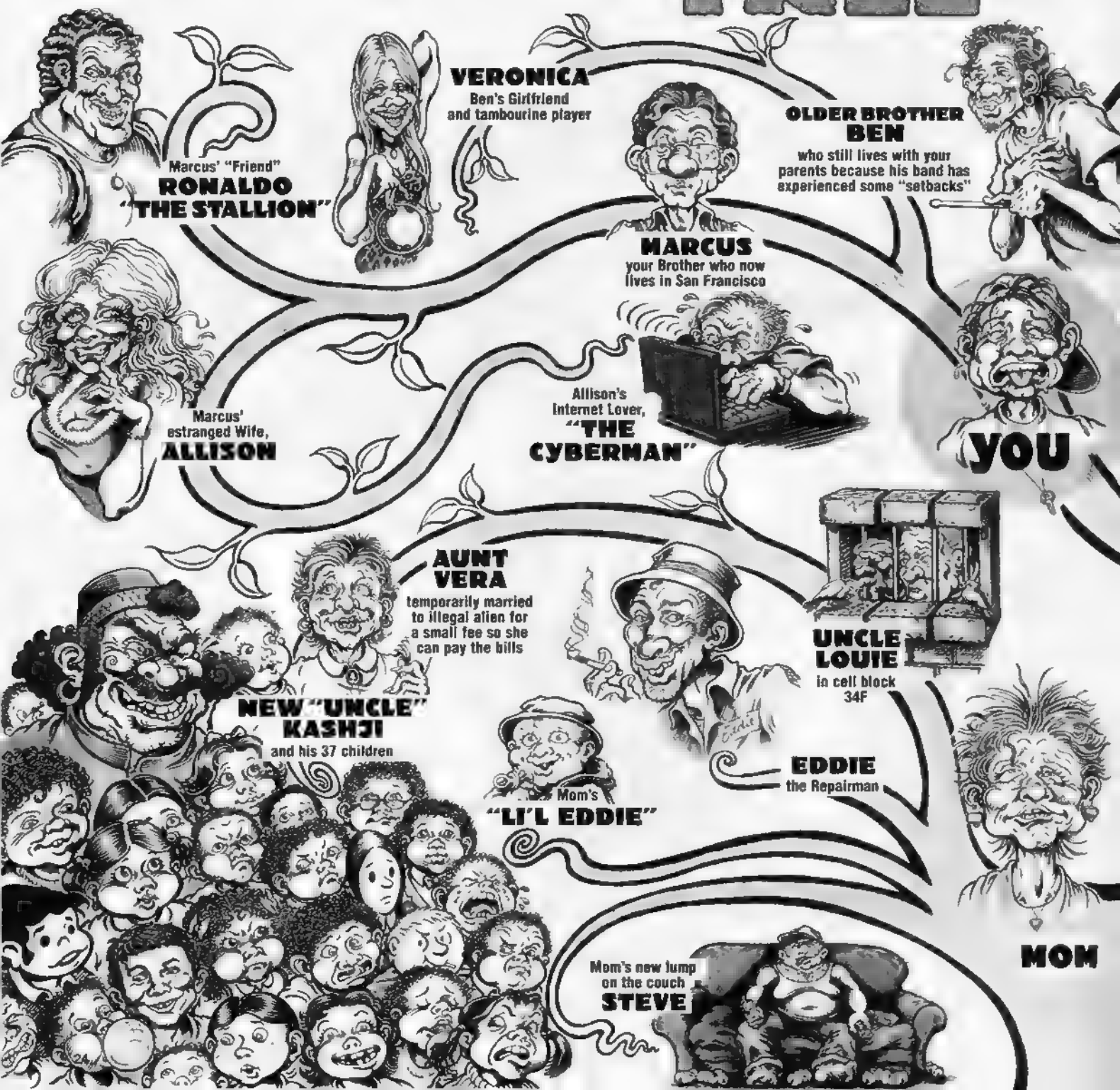
Choose from offbeat messages like "BODY ON BOARD" and "I'D RATHER BE BREATHING" to the more outlandish "IF YOU CAN SMELL MY FORMALDEHYDE, YOU'RE TOO DAMN CLOSE!" and "I MAY BE DEAD BUT I'M IN FRONT OF YOU!" Mourners will be on the highway of laughter!

HAHA!

KICK THE CLAN DEPT.

MAD's DYSFUNCTIONAL FAMILY TREE

In this Jerry Springer era of divorces, step-parents, same sex couples, multiple partners and lord knows what else, keeping your relatives straight is more difficult than trying to follow a Dennis Miller rant about the downfall of the United States being predicated on the peculiar similarities between U.S. Attorney General Janet Reno and the guy who played Larry on *Three's Company*! But if you're determined to know everyone by name at your next family reunion, you'll need a visual aid like...



SOME GUY NAMED JERRY
who keeps showing up at the family reunions who nobody really seems to know, but keeps telling all the kids to "Go get 'em, slugger"
HELP!
THE BOOK OF PHIL
PHIL'S 44 CHILDREN
all named Isaiah and attending home school in a millennium bunker
DISOWNED BROTHER PHIL
PHIL'S HAREM OF WIVES
(Cult Members)
JANET
Your Sister
COUSIN ALLEGRA
A depressed vegan who only wears black and listens to industrial speed metal to mourn the loss of her boyfriend Jimmy, who dumped her
JANET'S SON, TUBEY
05748
COUSIN CHAD
the Star Wars freak who broke up with his girlfriend over the "Stormtrooper Incident," in which fingerprints were discovered on his previously mint condition action figure
PLAYBOY
SPERM DONOR
05748
AUNT CHARLENE
who works the talk show circuit with her boyfriend and pimp, Benson
BENSON
Aunt Charlene's Pimp
(He prefers the term "Street Love Ombudsman"
FARRAH
Hippie Stepsister, who becomes more and more lost, bouncing between Eastern religions, Yoga and various herbal remedies after each subsequent divorce
LOIS, STEPMOM #2
(The Other Woman Mom Hates)
TV
as Surrogate Father
DAD
who still occasionally sends you postcards from Tijuana
GAIL, STEPMOM #1
(The Woman Mom Hates)
DANIELLE
Youngest Stepsister, still on a hunger strike to end frog dissection as a way of indirectly rebelling against her parents

ARTIST: LESLIE STERNBERGH
WRITER: RYAN PAGELOW

DISC-CLAIMERS DEPT.

We all know about Tipper Gore's crusade a few years ago to ensure that CDs carried labels warning that they may contain material unsuitable for young ears. Nowadays, as anybody who has forked over $16.99-plus for a crummy album knows, there is more to worry about than just a few bad words — namely, bad music, bad lyrics and bad singing! That's why we have taken upon ourselves a crusade to slap appropriate labels on various CDs! Here's...

ALL-NEW EVEN YET STILL MORE BADLY NEEDED WARNING LABELS FOR ROCK ALBUMS

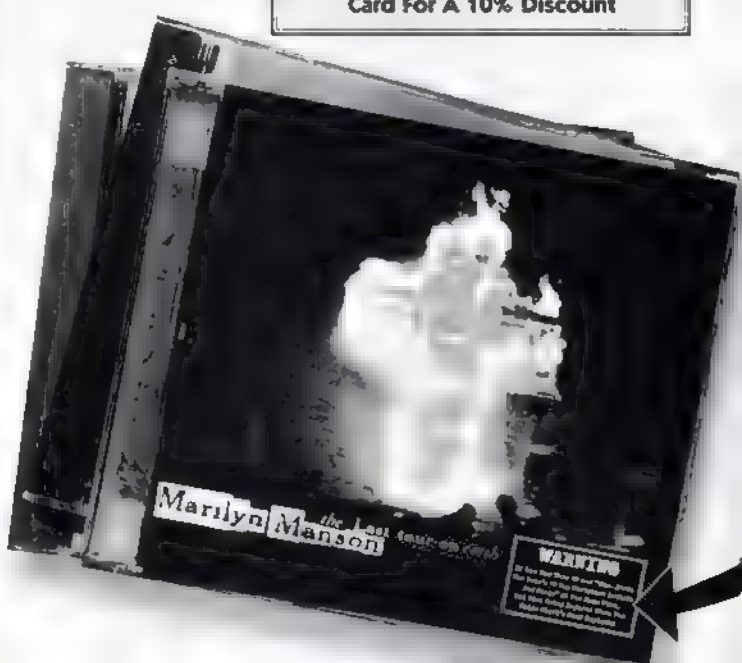
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

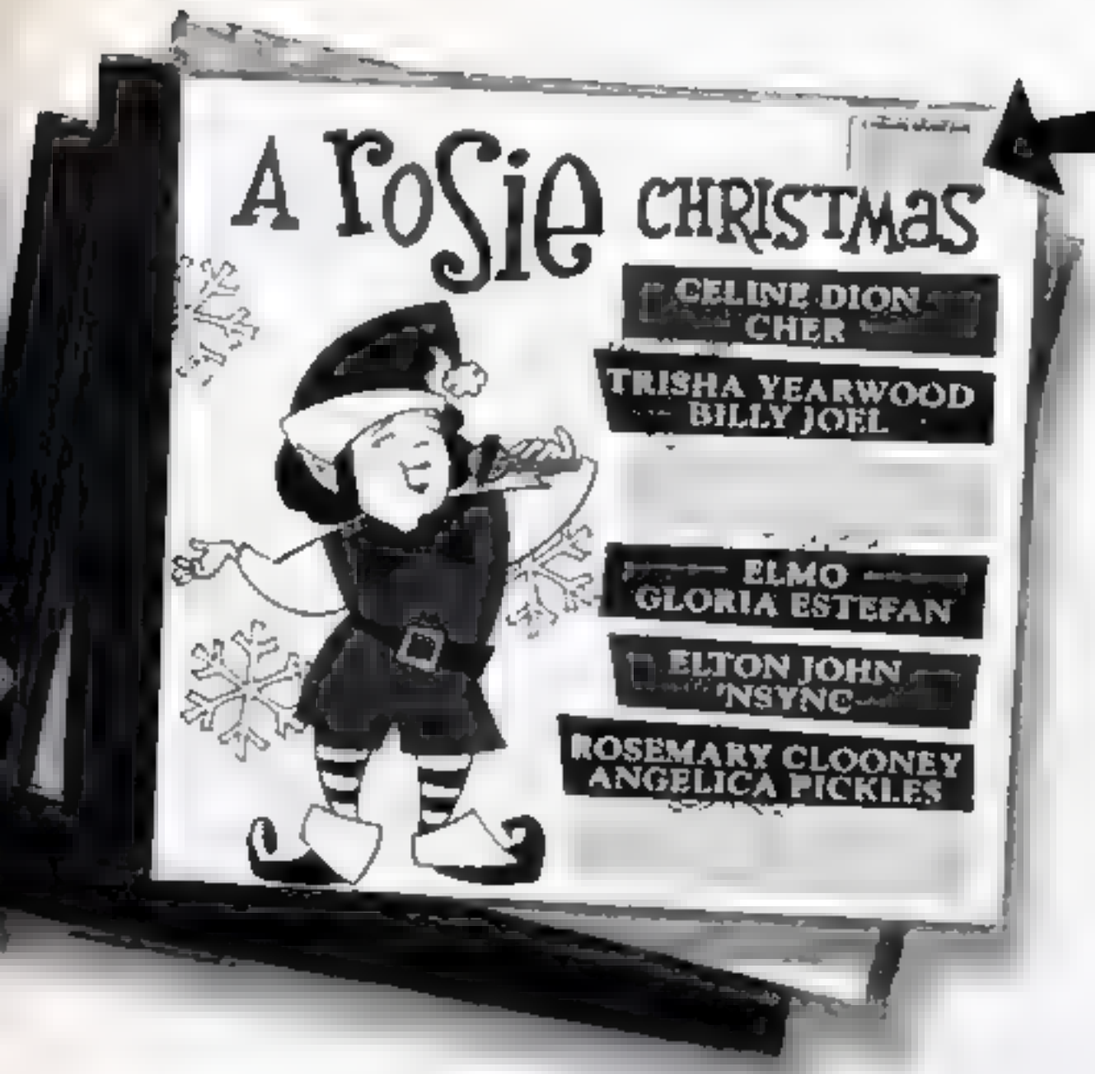
CONSUMER ADVISORY

When Purchasing This Album, Remember To Show Your AARP Card For A 10% Discount

MANUFACTURER'S PROMISE

This CD Case Is Guaranteed To Contain Less Plastic In It Than Britney Does





A Chilling Holiday Note

You Can Actually FIT Twelve Drummers Drumming, Eleven Pipers Piping, Ten Lords A-Leaping, Nine Ladies Dancing, Eight Maids A-Milking, Seven Swans A-Swimming, Six Geese A-Laying, Five Golden Rings, Four Calling Birds, Three French Hens, Two Turtle Doves, And A Partridge In A Pear Tree Comfortably Inside Rosie's Grotesque XXXXL Polyester Slacks....With Extra Room To Spare For A Jewish Menorah And A Kwaanza Unity Cup

IRONIC NOTE

Even As Sting Raises Millions To Save The Rain Forest, Tonight The Other Two Guys From The Police Will Be Sleeping On A Park Bench Under Trees

ATTENTION

Seeing The Spice Girls Go Solo Is THE Most Tragic Show Biz Breakup Since Jeff Daniels & Jim Carrey Walked In Opposite Directions In *Dumb And Dumber*

WARNING

If You Buy This CD And "Wow-2000: The Year's 30 Top Christian Artists And Songs" At The Same Time, You Risk Being Injured When The Sales Clerk's Head Explodes

WARNING

Sony Records Is NOT Legally Liable If You Dislocate A Shoulder, Tear A Pectoral Muscle, Or Do Any Other Violent Physical Damage To Yourself By Pounding Your Chest And Flinging Your Arms Like A Spaz While Trying To Imitate Celine's On-Stage Gestures

CAUTION

If You Can Just Wait 6-12 Months To Purchase This CD, One Of These "Rising" Singers Will By Then Probably Be A Security Guard At This Mall. And He Can Personally Autograph Your Copy

Notice

If The Release Of This Album Filled You With Excited Anticipation, You Have Officially Moved From "Clueless Old Fart" To "Waiting To Die"

BEWARE

This CD May Pause Or Freeze Briefly Between Songs #5 And #6, While Lead Singer Scott Weiland Is Arrested And Fingerprinted Yet Again

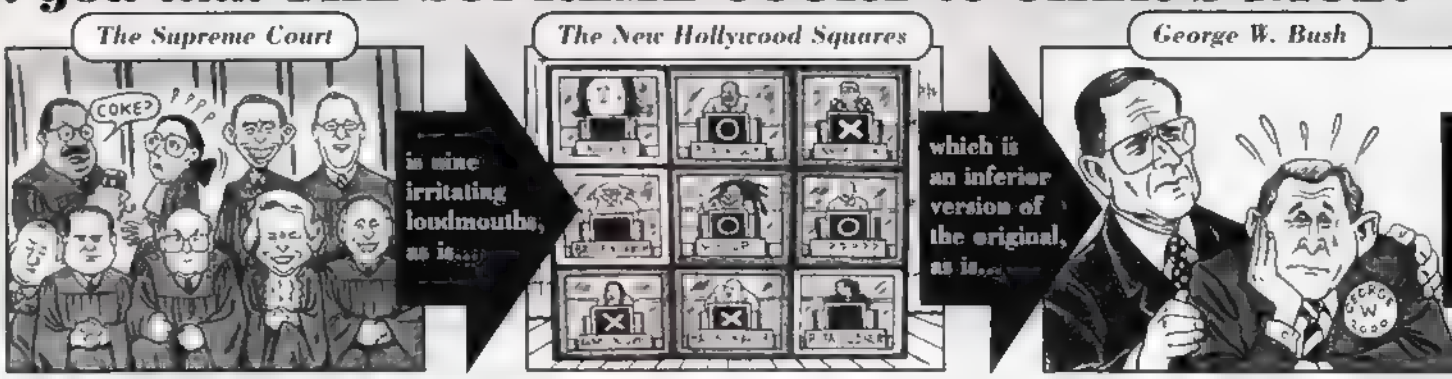
CAUTION
Before Purchasing, Remember That The Last Worthwhile Singer To Perform Alongside A Midget Was Judy Garland. Or, Arguably, Art Garfunkel.
KID ROCK
jennifer lopez
WARNING
Out Of All Of 1999's Alleged Latin Explosion "Superstars," The One Most Likely To Still Be Around In 2001 Is The Taco Bell Chihuahua
RICKY MARTIN
christina
ENRIQUE

It's time for a MAD writer to bring home the bacon! How? By ripping off (once again) the premise of the "Six degrees of Kevin Bacon" game. He'll be eating pork for a month off this one! Here's...

6 DEGREES OF SEP

can you link KILLER BEES to BRUCE WILLIS?

can you link THE SUPREME COURT to CHER'S FACE?


The Supreme Court
COKE?
is nine irritating loudmouths, as is...
The New Hollywood Squares
which is an inferior version of the original, as is...
George W. Bush

can you link NASCAR FANS to JAR-JAR BINKS?

NASCAR Fans
are always waiting for the next crackup, as is...
Martin Lawrence
who needs round-the-clock monitoring, as does...
Bill Clinton's Zipper

can you link A TERRORIST TRAINING CAMP to A CHIA

A Terrorist Training Camp
HOLIDAY INN
BOOM!
KILL! KILL!
is a gathering of blood-thirsty fanatics, as was...
Woodstock '99
which was a futile attempt to relive the past, as is...
The Hair Club For Men

ARTIST RICK TULKA

ARATION BETWEEN ANYONE AND ANYTHING

PART IV

Windows 98

which was a hi-tech fiasco, as is...

ARRRG!!

ALL FILES LOST

which is full of hidden bugs, as are...

U.S. Embassies

TOP SECRET

which are well acquainted with bombs, as is...

Bruce Willis

BRUCE WILLIS F..M FESTIVAL
FOUR ROOMS • SUNSET •
THE BONFIRE OF THE VANITIES •
...ND DATE • ...N COUNTRY •
...SON HAWK • NORTH •
...R KING DISTANCE •

The Electric Chair

who has a 60% approval rating in Texas, as does...

ELECTRIC BILL

which is State-sponsored torture, as is...

Your Local D.M.V.

DRIVER'S LICENSE
APPLICAT ONS
EYE EXAM
OXYGEN

which is crammed with long lines, as is...

Cher's Face

Schizophrenics

which has uncontrollable "ups" and "downs," as do...

HEY, HOW YA DOING?
FINE
WHAT?
SURE
HAVE A NICE DAY
SEE YA 'ROUND

who talk to themselves on the street, as do...

Cell Phone Users

who can ruin a movie-watching experience, as did...

Jar-Jar Binks

PET?

Pro Wrestling

which is full of pudgy, middle-aged bald guys, as is...

which makes millions staging "fake fights," as does...

Don King

who's a seedy figure with "sprouts" on top, as is...

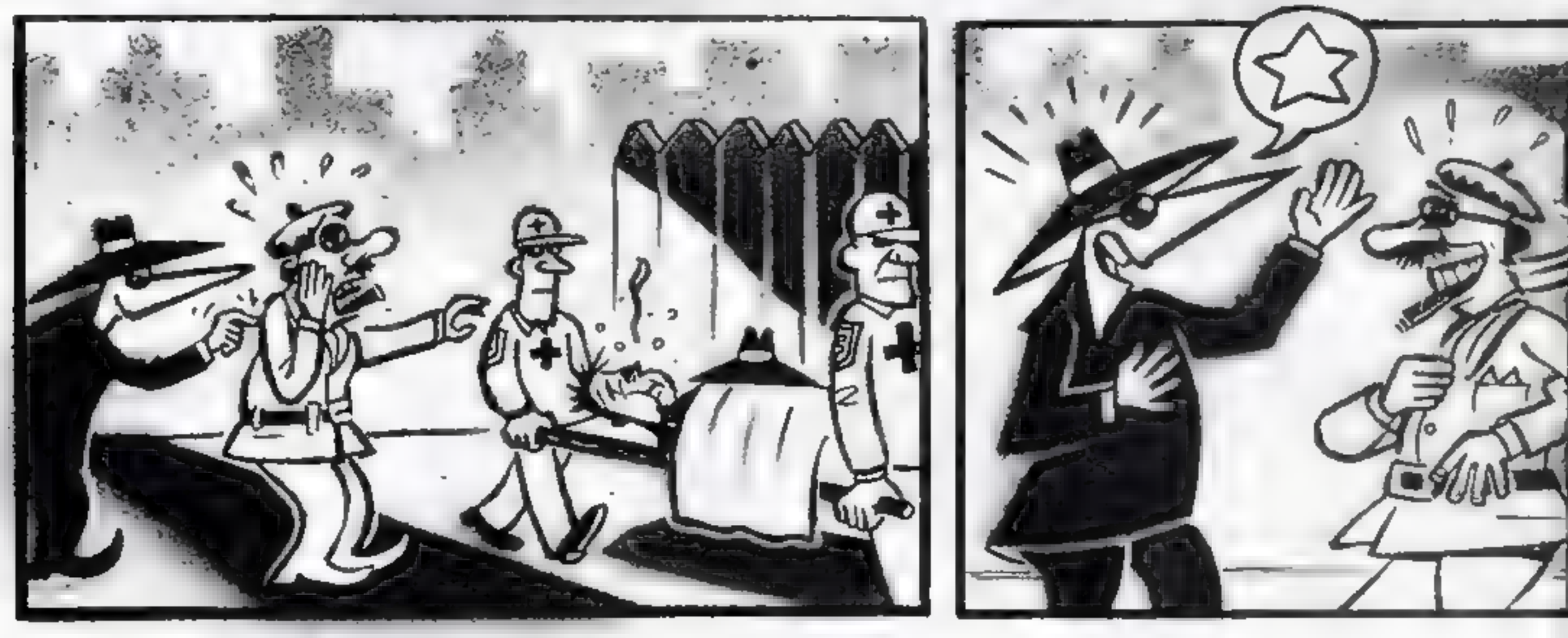
A Chia Pet

TULKA

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

SPY VS SPY

THROW UP POWDER



DROPS INC.
GURGLE
?
ETC.
RATTA-TATTA-TAT!!
KUPER

HEY KIDS! TIRED OF THOSE BORING PIKACHUS, MEWTWOS AND IVYSAURS? WANNA SEE SOME REAL MONSTERS? HERE'S MAD'S GUIDE TO...

POLITICAL POKÉMON

ARTIST: GREY BLACKWELL
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

#190 WEEPINBILL

#158 BUBBASAUR

BUH-BUH-SORE (AKA BILL CLINTON)

POLITICAL B.S.

LAME DUCK

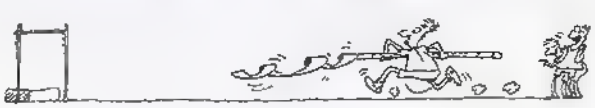
LYING, SPLITTING HAIRS, LIP-BITING, FEELING PAIN, FIST-BANGING

REPUBLICANS, SPECIAL PROSECUTORS, IMPEACHMENT COMMITTEES

WIVES, PEOPLE WHO PUT THEIR FAITH IN HIM, FEMALE INTERNS WITH BLABBERMOUTH FRIENDS

NONE (NEVER LEARNS!)

#203 VENOMOUTH



MEEP-IN-BILL (AKA BILL BRADLEY)

LIBERAL GUILT

LONG-LEGGED KNEE-JERKER

CHIDING, SCOLDING, TSK-TSK-ING, FLOGGING HIMSELF FOR NOT BEING NON-RACIST ENOUGH, TELLING POINTLESS 30-YEAR-OLD NBA STORIES

SHORT CANDIDATES (ONE-ON-ONE GAMES ONLY!)

NEW JERSEYITES WHO REMEMBER HIS DAYS IN THE SENATE

EVOLVES FROM OVERRATED PRO-ATHLETE TO OVERRATED SENATOR TO OVERRATED PRESIDENTIAL CONTENDER

#196 TAWNTER

TAWN-TER (AKA RUDY GIULIANI)

DEMAGOGUERY

PROSECUTOR

OFF-THE-CUFF INSULTS, AD-LIB INVECTIVES, ON-THE-RUN DENUNCIATIONS

MUGGERS, PANHANDLERS, SQUEEGEE GUYS, JAYWALKERS, THE HOMELESS, IMPOLITE CABBIES

CIVIL LIBERTIES, ETHNIC GROUPS, MUSEUMS

RETURNS TO BEING ORDINARY POLITICAL HACK IF NEW YORK CITY CRIME RATE GOES BACK UP AGAIN

VENN-UM-MONTH (AKA PAT BUCHANAN)

PREJUDICE

VICIOUS RABBLE-ROUSER

SPOUTING HATE, RACISM AND CRYPTO-FASCISM TO WHIP UP FEEBLE-MINDED FOLLOWERS

MINORITIES, WOMEN, IMMIGRANTS, NON-CATHOLICS

TRUTH, FAIRNESS, VOTERS WHO AREN'T TO THE RIGHT OF MUSSOLINI

FROM IRRELEVANT LOUDMOUTH POLITICAL PUNDIT TO IRRELEVANT LOUDMOUTH POLITICAL CANDIDATE

#195 PSYSCHMUCK

SYE-SHMUK (AKA ROSS PEROT)

PHONY POPULISM

BIG-EARED BABBLER

THROWING MONEY AROUND, WHINING, CHECKING UNDER THE HOOD, SPYING ON REFORM PARTY MEMBERS

SLICK, POLL-DRIVEN POLITICIANS, TV INTERVIEWERS WHO...ARE... JUST...NOT...LISTENING!!!

PSYCHIATRISTS, MINIMUM-HEIGHT REQUIREMENTS, JESSE VENTURA, JOURNALISTS WHO ASK HIM FOR SPECIFICS

UNDETECTABLE – KEEPS MAKING SAME CRAZY SPEECHES EVERY 4 YEARS

POLITICAL POKÉMON

#155 SNEEZING

SNEEZE-ING
(AKA GEORGE W. BUSH)

COCAINE

SECRET SNORTER

REFUSING TO ANSWER QUESTIONS ON DRUG USE HISTORY, CASHING IN ON MOTHER'S HIGH FAVORABLE RATINGS, BEING BLAND AND INOFFENSIVE

DAN QUAYLE, LAMAR ALEXANDER, ORRIN HATCH, ALAN KEYES AND ANY OTHER CANDIDATE WHO DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE IN HELL

PESKY REPORTERS WITH POP QUIZZES ABOUT THE NAMES OF WORLD LEADERS AND COUNTRIES AND TRIVIAL STUFF LIKE THAT

IF ELECTED, WILL EVOLVE INTO EXACT COPY OF HIS DAD'S LAME ADMINISTRATION

#204 BOREUS

#202 DRAGONESS

DRAG-UH-NESS
(AKA HILLARY CLINTON)

ICE

LEFT-WINGED CARPETBAGGER

STANDING BY HER MAN/BRAGGING ABOUT NOT STANDING BY HER MAN, ACTING WOUNDED/ACTING NOT WOUNDED, "LOSING" FILE FOLDERS

RIGHT-WING CONSPIRATORS

CANDIDATES WITH ANY PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE IN OFFICE, WHITEWATER DEFENDANTS WHO DIDN'T GET A BIG FAT ENVELOPE FULL OF WHITE HOUSE SOFT MONEY BEFORE TESTIFYING, THIGH MASTERS

EVOLVES INTO A NEW YORKER AT DROP OF A (BASEBALL) HAT...BUT NOT CONVINCINGLY

BOR-US
(AKA AL GORE)

WOOD

STIFF-NECKED SECOND BANANA

PUTS OPPONENTS TO SLEEP JUST BY OPENING MOUTH, CAN BURY OPPONENT IN FLURRY OF MEANINGLESS STATISTICS

PEOPLE WHO SAY WE SHOULD BE DESTROYING THE ENVIRONMENT, PRESIDENTIAL OPPONENTS WITH UGLY DAUGHTERS

CHARISMA TERMITES

CHANGES IMAGE FROM INSIDER TO OUTSIDER EVERY TWO WEEKS... DEPENDING ON THE POLLS

#199 HERODACTYL

HEER-OH-DACK-TULL
(AKA JOHN McCAIN)

WAR RECORD

VETERAN

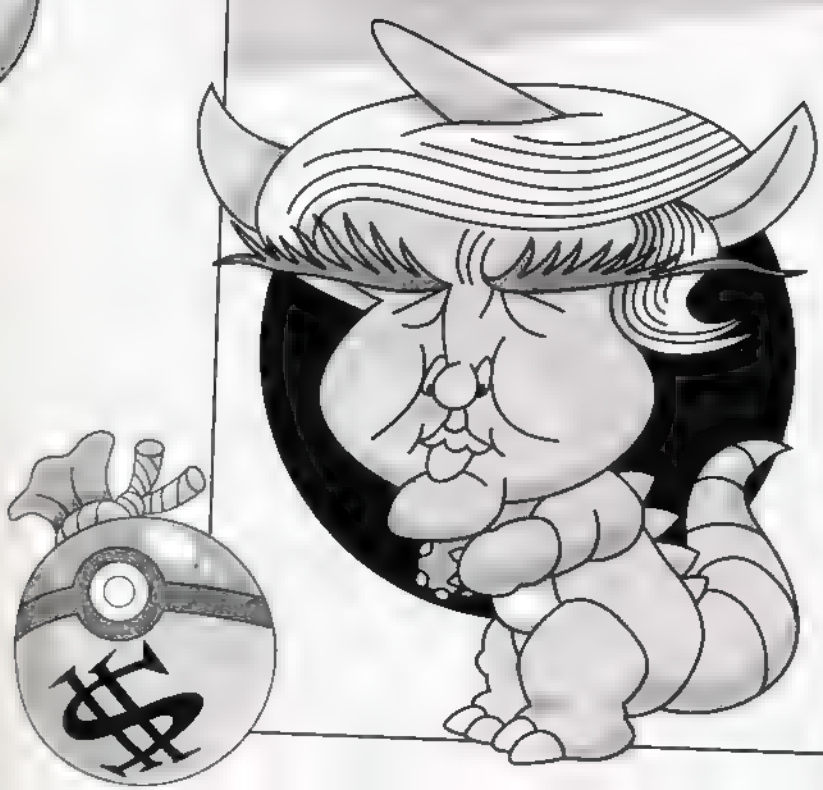
GETTING OTHERS TO BRAG PUBLICLY ABOUT HIS PRISONER-OF-WAR EXPERIENCE SO HE CAN SIT BACK AND PRETEND NOT TO WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT, EXPLODING WHEN TALKING ABOUT NOT HAVING A BAD TEMPER

DRAFT-DODGERS, LIBERAL DOVES, CANDIDATES WITH WORSE COMB-OVERS THAN HIS

REPORTERS WHO ASKS QUESTIONS ON SUBJECTS OTHER THAN THE VIETNAM WAR, CANDIDATES WHO CAN UNCLENCH THEIR TEETH

EVOLVES INTO REAL PRESIDENTIAL-MATERIAL...BUT ONLY WHEN UP AGAINST FIELD OF WEAK, LIGHTWEIGHT RIVALS, LIKE GEORGE W. BUSH

#171 WHYDON?!



WYE-DONN?!
(AKA DONALD TRUMP)

GREED

SELF-PROMOTER

POINTING OUT WHAT A FINANCIAL GENIUS HE IS (WHILE IGNORING BANKRUPTCIES AND COLOSSAL BLUNDERS), ENDEARING HIMSELF TO AVERAGE AMERICAN VOTERS BY SHOWING OFF HIS COMPLETE LACK OF TASTE, TROTTING OUT HIS LATEST HOT YOUNG BABE GIRLFRIEND AS POSSIBLE "FIRST FOXY LADY," ACTING LIKE THE RICHEST MAN IN AMERICA EVEN THOUGH HE'S CURRENTLY ONLY #143, BEING SEEN AROUND WITH PAL PUFF DADDY TO SHOW THAT HE'S "DOWN WIT THE BRUTHAS!"

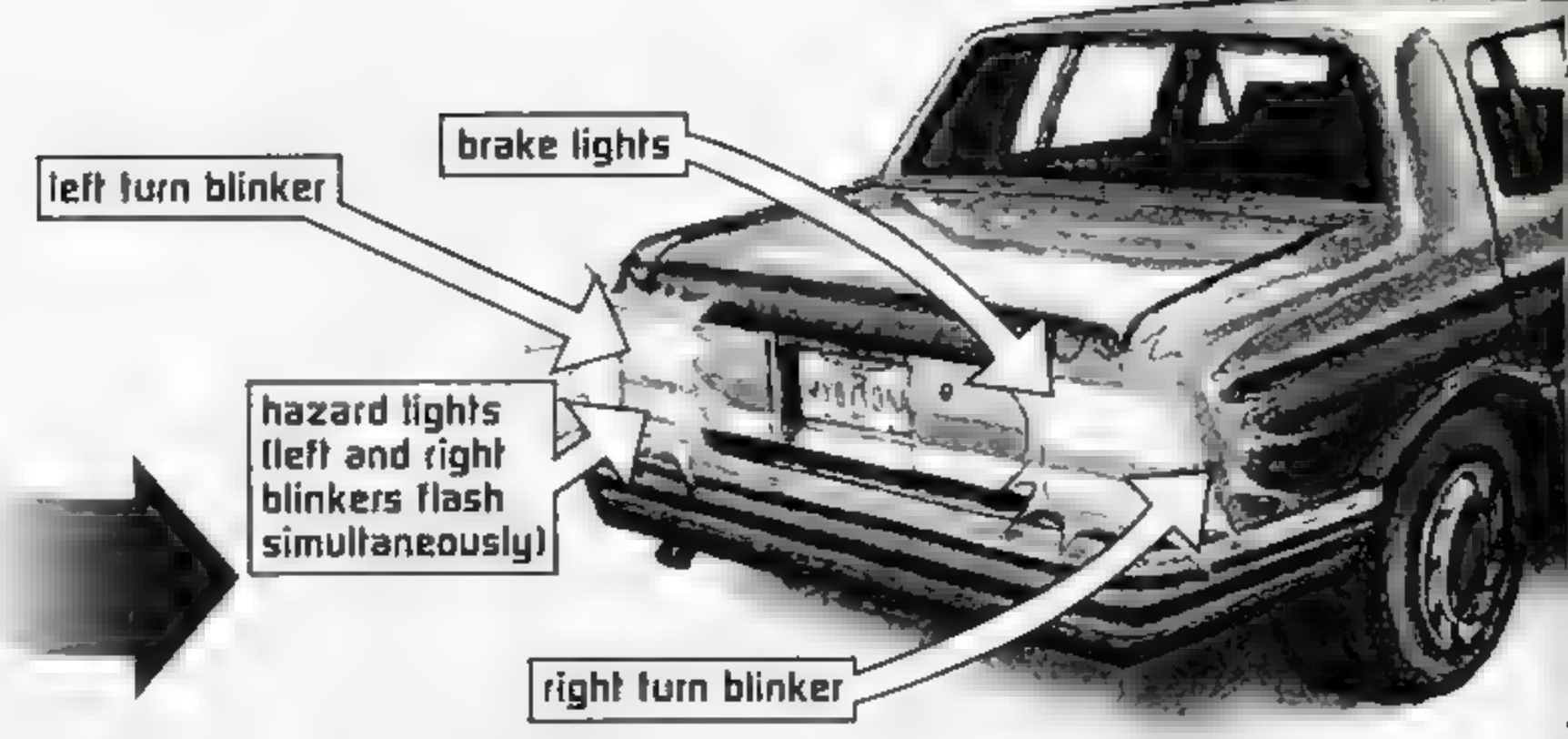
POLITICIANS WITH FAT, DUMPY WIVES

GUYS WITH GOOD HAIRCUTS, BILLIONAIRES WHO'VE NEVER GONE BANKRUPT, VOTERS IN RENT-CONTROLLED APARTMENTS THAT HE WANTS TO TEAR DOWN

EVOLVES FROM LATE NIGHT TALK SHOW FODDER FOR FINANCIAL FAILURE TO LATE NIGHT TALK SHOW FODDER FOR POLITICAL FAILURE

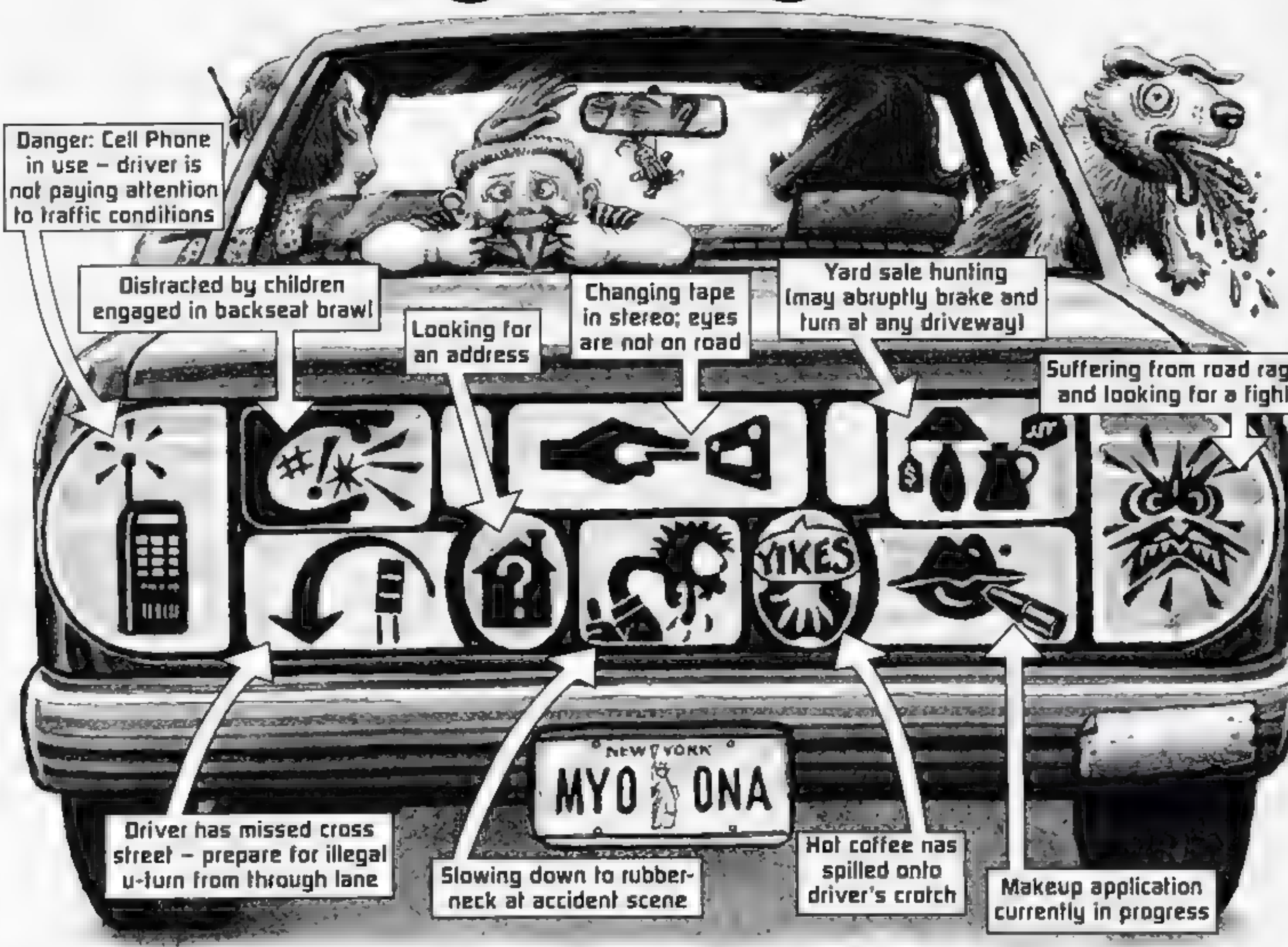
CARS AND EFFECTS DEPT.

Auto manufacturers have made leaps and bounds in safety equipment for cars. Directional and hazard lights, however, have remained virtually unchanged in the history of modern automobiles. Most vehicles are equipped with a standard set-up like this:



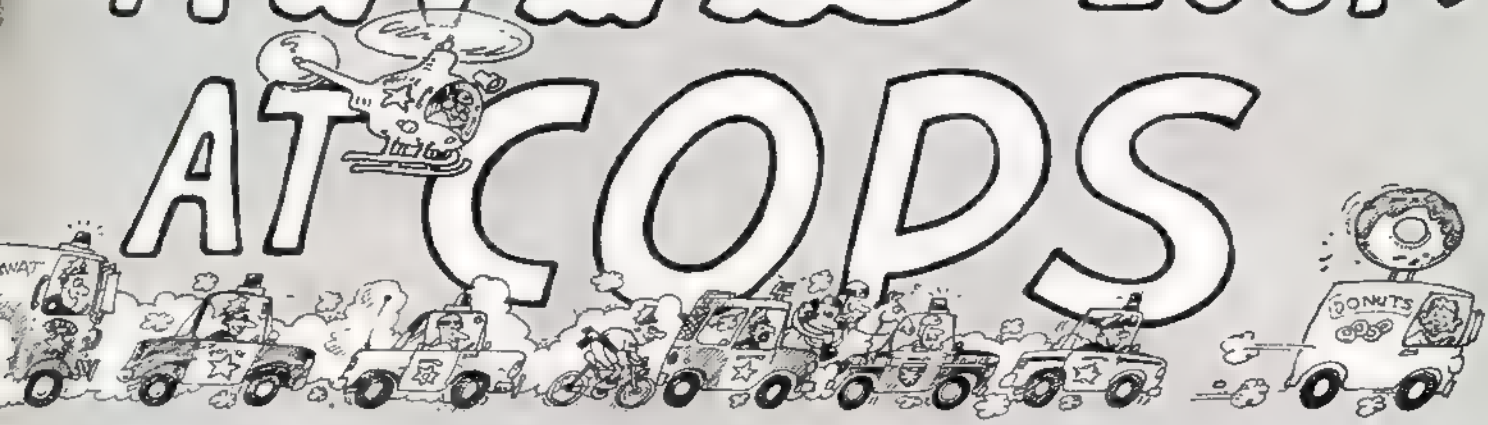
On today's streets, this primitive system does not offer much in the way of real communication as to what direction the driver is really going or the nature of a particular hazard. What cars need is...

A More Complete Array of Directional and Signal Lights


Danger: Cell Phone in use – driver is not paying attention to traffic conditions
Distracted by children engaged in backseat brawl
Looking for an address
Changing tape in stereo; eyes are not on road
Yard sale hunting (may abruptly brake and turn at any driveway)
Suffering from road rage and looking for a fight
YIKES
NEW YORK
MYO ONA
Driver has missed cross street – prepare for illegal u-turn from through lane
Slowing down to rubber-neck at accident scene
Hot coffee has spilled onto driver's crotch
Makeup application currently in progress

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

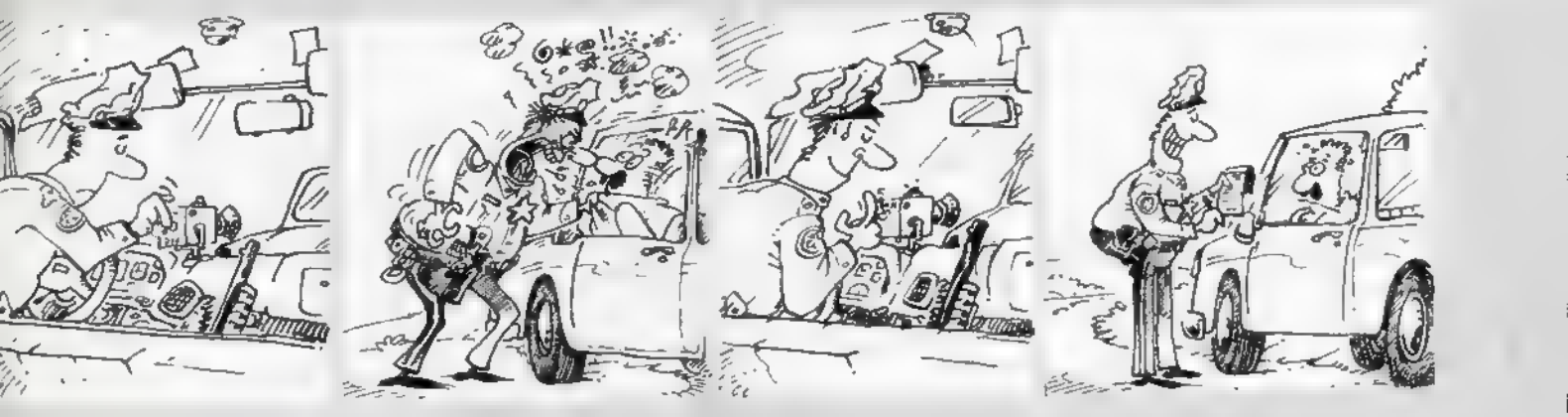
A MAD LOOK AT COPS



HOTEL

POLICE

POLICE



POST OFFICE
REWARD
POST OFFICE
REWARD

POLICE
PRECINCT
HIGH
SCHOOL

CHIEF

Breaking up is hard to do.... especially when one of the break-ees has a daily five-hour radio show heard by 40 million listeners! Howard Stern's separation after two decades of marriage to his wife Alison shocked his fans. And if you've ever heard some of the stuff Howard does, you know his fans don't shock easily! The Stern separation is supposed to last for one year. But can *anybody* stand a full year of dissecting what went wrong, what might happen next, and 9,000 phone calls from clueless listeners asking "Yo, Howard, what's up with your marriage, dude?" If it has to end, please let it end quickly — as in just 30 minutes! if there is a God in heaven, the parties will get together and begin...

SETTLING THE HOWARD STERN DIVORCE CASE ON JUDGE JUDY

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

You are about to enter a studio set that's supposed to be the courtroom of Judge Judith Sheindlin. The people are real. The cases are real. And the judge is real obnoxious! This is her world, bucko! You're just suffering through it! This is Judge Judy!
All rise in the case of Stern versus Stern!
This is the plaintiff, Alison Stern! She says that she was the woman behind the man! And if you've ever seen the view behind this particular man, then you know how she suffered! She did all the hard work keeping the house. While her husband was out in the public eye, she stayed home and raised his children! Of course, when she took the kids to kindergarten, she hired a chauffeured stretch limo!
This is the defendant, Howard Stern! He's called "The King of All Media," sometimes by people other than himself! He was rarely home, was asleep by nine got almost no sex and saw little of his family. He says that made him the perfect husband! He's asking the court to reveal its cup size, and whether or not it's had any hot lesbo action!
THANKS, JUDGE- from TONY SOPRANO
VIAGRA
E!
K-ROCK
LAW for DUMMIES
WAPNER
torres

I've **read** the **complaint!** Mrs. Stern, tell me your **sob story!**

Your Honor, Howard and I were **married** right after **college!** I gave up **everything** to support his **radio career!** We moved from **Boston** to **Hartford** to **Detroit** to **Washington** to **New York!** Name even one **other person** in the **public eye** – or **ear** for that **matter,** who has to completely **start over** and **build anew,** every **one** or **two years!**

Cher's plastic surgeon!

⇦ CHAMBER

CHAMBER POT ⇨

K-ROCK

Your Honor, this **whole thing** can be done with in **five minutes!** But I'll **drag it out** to a **half hour,** like I do with the **five-minute comedy bits** on my show! But first, I gotta **ask you!** What have you got **going on** under those **robes?** It's hard to tell with you **old broads!**

May I **remind you** that you're in a **court** of **law?**

And may I **remind you** that you're on **TV** and need **ratings?** I've got **three words** for you **Phil Donahue!** He used to be **#1** on afternoon TV, just like **you!** But he went **soft,** and now he's **off** the air, sitting around his **house** watching Marlo Thomas' **jugs droop!** So don't try to **tame me!** Come on, honey, I'll **bang you** like a **gavel!**

BABA BOOEY

YOUR WITNESS...

"DO I MAKE YOU HORNY, BABY?"

Mr. Stern, I've **never** met a **defendant** as **childish** as you! And I began my **career** in **juvenile court!** Do you have anything **intelligent** to say?

To quote **Fartman...**

BRRAAP!

If **there** are going to be any point less gassy explosions, I'LL **make them!** Got it?

You're just getting your **panties** in a **bunch** because I had **two #1 bestsellers!** And your book ended up in the **80% OFF bin** in a **week!**

You want to talk **books?** Fine! Tell me about ***Private Parts!***

I spent a **year** writing it! It's about **Alison,** how we met and shared a **life!** Read it and you'll see she's the **most important thing** in the **world** to me!

And what was **she doing** during the **year** you were writing your **public valentine?**

How the **hell** should I know?

Your Honor, I'd like to introduce damning evidence in this divorce case! Marriage vows are supposed to be sacred! But this is a photograph clearly showing Howard with two naked women!
Where did you get that?
From yesterday's show on E!
Oh, good! I was afraid that blurry blue stuff covering their nipples was chest fungus!
You're not too swift, are you, sir? You're one hamburger short of a Happy Meal! On your best day, you're not half as smart as I am on my worst day! Zip your lip and get a grip, or pack your bags and take a trip!
Judge, you're making less sense than Stuttering John on a broken speaker phone!
Impressive! Nobody ever came back from my devastating fortune-cookie quip barrage before!
Mr. Stern, do you have anything else to add?
Yes, I do! Hot Dogs and Donuts is now available at all stores! Or, call 1-800-JOKELAND for CDs and filthy jokes!
What on Earth are you talking about?
Sorry, it's that rat bastard Jackie Martling and his ironclad radio contract! Every two hours, no matter where I am or what I'm doing, I have to stop everything to do his plug!
DUH DUH DUMMY
DO MY PLUG, BIG NOSE
"THIS IS TEEERRRIBLE!"
Listen, Sterno, this case affects an entire family! And there are four children to consider!
Four? But we only have three daughters!
Don't try to kid a kidder! What about your son over there?
An easy mistake! That's just Hank, the Angry Drunken Dwarf! He's waiting to film a segment for my TV show! I'm going to be stuffing him inside a Styrofoam ice cooler later, and throwing him in the river! The idea is to demonstrate how our sick society abuses and mistreats its weakest citizens...starting with me!
I would plead the Fifth, but I already drank it!
Why should I give up 50%? I've worked hard for my money! I have to go to sleep early every night! Tell me, what normal person is forced to be out cold and snoring at 9:30?
Anyone who watches Stark Raving Mad or Becker!

I'd like to call a character witness — my beautiful, glamorous and talented partner, Robin Quivers!
"Beautiful"? "Talented"? Mr. Stern, may I remind you that you're under oath?
You've known the couple a long time! What was your reaction when they broke up?
I laughed and laughed!
Isn't that a heartless response?
I laugh at everything Howard does! The day I stop laughing at Howard is the day I'll be crying on the unemployment line!
Howie, I find you disgusting! But if a woman like this vouches for you, you must not be all bad! Robin's clearly a sensible, normal person!
Thanks, Your Honor! Now I have to ride out on my horse, so I can go wrap my butt in seaweed and feed my 27 cats, before my Witches and Goddesses Group comes over for a man-hating meeting!
I-MAN II
I ask you, where's the justice in this world? I'm 6' 6" and I have an acorn in my pants! I'm no lawyer, but I think I deserve something in my pants that's beyond a reasonable doubt!
You're GETTING justice! You made fun of Kathie Lee's marital problems! You made fun of Larry King's problems! Dennis Rodman, Pam Anderson, Bill Clinton – you mocked all their marriages for millions of listeners! Now YOU'RE on the hot seat! Face it, bunky, you've been hoisted on your own petard!
Hey, you'd hoist your own petard, too, if you saw as many naked women as I do!
"IT DOESN'T MATTAH!"
I'm honest and open! All these wussbags on other shows are afraid of the truth, but I expose everything! Nothing is off limits to me!
Well, if we're going to divvy up the assets, I need to know how much you make!
No comment!
Your Honor, money is important! But my daughters need a full-time father!
Judge, I'm much too busy to be a stay-home dad! But I know my children need guidance! And my wife has needs! That's why I've already chosen my replacement! I rounded up no fewer than four single men who are available for Alisson's emotional support 24 hours a day! My wife can choose whichever of them she prefers!
THE DUMMY TRAP HERE
Alssson, I will be a puhfek gennlemahhhn! Now behhnn ovahh!
IMUS RANCH
Thaaaat's it! And, that too!
Cribbin ger wubbins! Scrabbuff!
HAHAHAHA! It's gonna be my birthday last week!

And what about YOUR dance card, buster? While your wife gets the cream of the crap, who are YOU going to be consorting with?
The best supermodels, strippers and porn stars I can find! Maybe their warm, giving jugs can fill the void in my life! And I think the experience will bring me and Alison closer together! After 2,000 or 3,000 meaningless, empty encounters, I'm SURE I'll realize what I'm walking away from! It's severe therapy, but I'm willing to tough it out!
Save it for the circus, Bozo! Does it say "STUPID" on my forehead?
It's a little hard to tell, with all those wrinkles and liver spots! But here's my point: My wife Alison means more to me than any ten women ever could! And I plan to prove that theory tonight, with ten women!
HEY... JUDGE THIS!!
"ME SO HORRRNY!!"
Your Honor, this is cutting into my nail-polishing and foot massage appointments! Can you render your decision, please?
My ruling is that the assets will be divided equally! And now I have a few things to say! Just because they throw rice at your wedding doesn't mean you get a free meal! The two most dangerous words in the world are "I do"! And —
Spare me the wacky lecture, Judge Judy! Here's the situation: You're the most powerful woman on afternoon TV! You even get higher ratings than Oprah, at one-twelfth the weight!
Tell me something I DON'T know, Slappy!
And I'm the most powerful man on morning radio! Movies, pay-per-view, I've done it all! Plus, I've got the biggest ratings on the E! Network! Not to brag, but I even beat the Hangin' with Mr. Cooper "True Hollywood Story"!
You're the king, I'm the queen! What's your point?
I'm very turned on by strong, assertive women! I'm making a DNA sample in my pants! And you need someone who can tame you, and your wussy husband is a failure! He copied your courtroom show, but he can't even do it right! And since I'm a free agent now, if you dump Loser Boy...
Hmmmm...I AM a little tired of being the most obnoxious person in my own home! Let's discuss this further...back in my chambers!
And remember our deal, Howie — I get to be on top!
This is going to be the greatest media merger ever!
THE PLUG, SHMUCK!!!
"IT'S OVER, JOHNNY. IT'S OVER!"

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

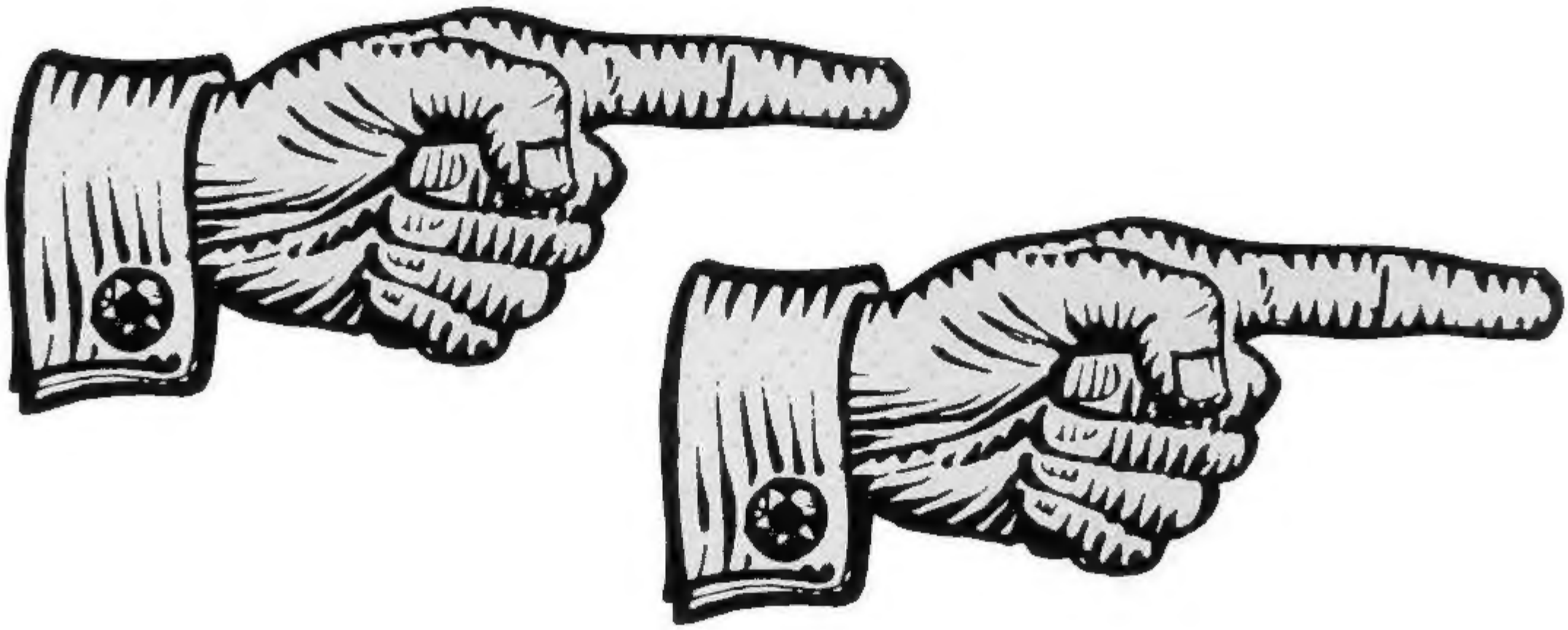
Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will take his last cuts!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE HITTING PROSPECT FOR THE ANGELS:

MARK McGWIRE

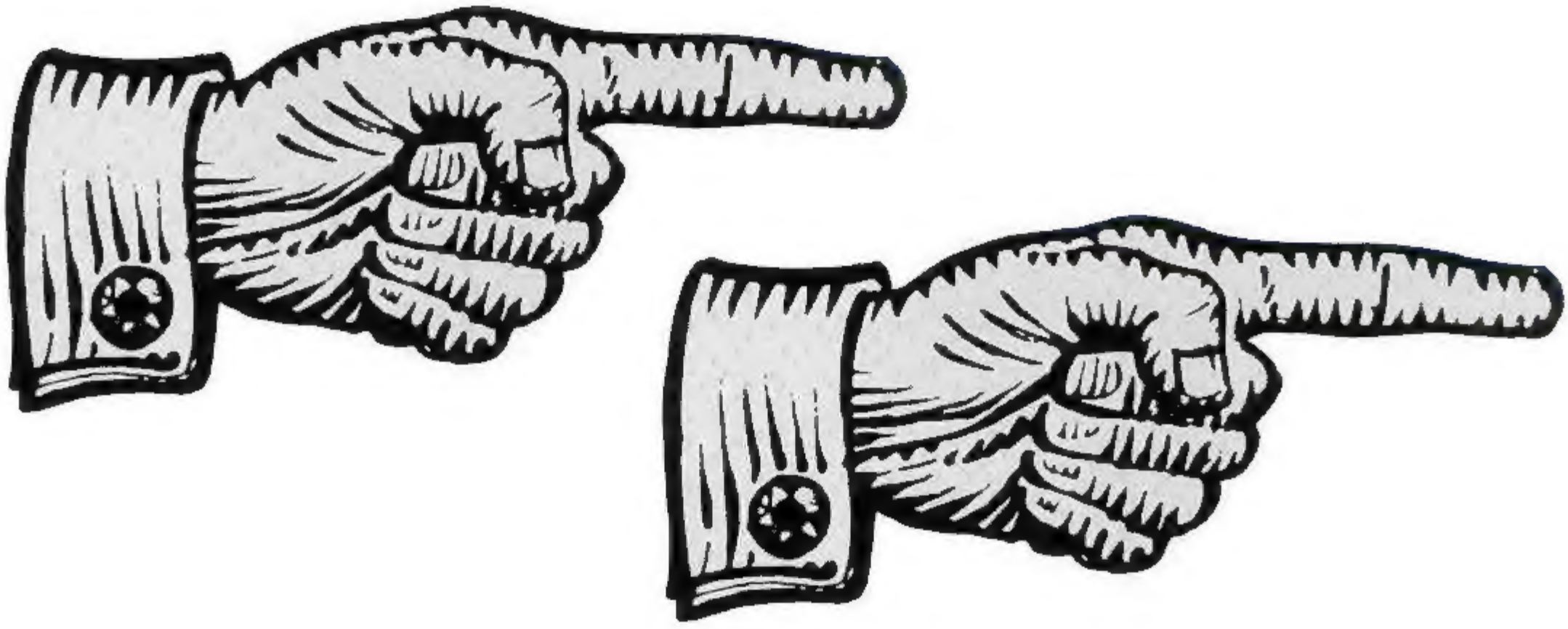
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Goes into shock after being unable to find steroid-shrunken testicles	2:1
Beaning accident after being blinded by flashbulbs going off every \$%&*# time he swings the bat	3:1
Accidentally chokes self to death while flexing humongous neck muscles	5:1
Clunked over head with champagne bottle during Cardinals World Series celebration	8,452,897,:1
Crushed by mob of autograph seekers during visit to the Dominican Republic	65,398,710 :1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT FREQUENTLY PROSECUTED CRIME FAMILY IS TRYING TO MUSCLE IN ON NEW YORK?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Historically, organized crime figures like the Gottis, Castellanos and Gambinos have always looked upon New York as a haven for their illegal activity. To find out who the newest family to move into the neighborhood is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE REPUTED CRIME FAMILY INVADING NEW YORK IS CLEARLY OUT TO TAKE OVER. IT IS ANXIOUS TO GET IN-TO EVERYTHING THAT IS CRUCIAL TO NEW YORK CITIZENS

A B

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

WHAT FREQUENTLY PROSECUTED CRIME FAMILY IS TRYING TO MUSCLE IN ON NEW YORK?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE CLIN-TONS

A B

ONE FINE DAY AT THE MUSEUM

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER